

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4721

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., MONDAY, MARCH 19, 1900.

PRICE 2 CENTS.

1900 Neckwear and Hats Now Open and Ready For Inspection

Probably the most extensive and varied assortment of new SCARFS and TIES ever offered in this market. Of interest to women as well as men; appropriated for both and for all occasions.

All the new style HATS for spring are here. Lamson & Hubbard's and all the rest. The latest and best shapes from the leading makers.

Have you seen our enlarged and refitted Hat and Furnishing Department? Not its equal in New Hampshire.

HENRY PEYSER & SON'S

BOWKER'S PLANT · · FOOD!

15 and 25 Cents,

AT
A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S
2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

COPPER IS KING A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

can be made better Copper Shares now at the present price of 15 cts. per share. You can realize at least.

\$100 FOR EVERY \$10 YOU INVEST

The Copper Cliff Mining Co. owns 4 Copper mines in Kern Co., Calif. One Assays per ton 250 ounces. 517 Gold. Veins 2 to 6 feet wide. One from the surface down, is rich enough to pay all mining transportation and smelting charges and leave handsome profit. Its dividends are earned and paid without building and operating a smelter or other expensive plant. Exports report mines contain millions tons ore. Stock is full paid and non-assessable. \$1.00 per share. We want money enough to develop and take the ore out from the mines and now offer a limited amount of stock for a short time.

815 BUX 100 SHARES
825 BUX 170 SHARES
850 BUX 350 SHARES
8100 BUX 800 SHARES

We are so confident that stock will go up at par that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you cannot buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than its par value, \$1 per share.

In the future, if Prof. Woods asked him to invest \$250 for him. He invested it in 30 shares of copper stocks. The compound interest and dividends, added to the present market value amount to \$500.00. Grasp this opportunity and do likewise. You cannot lose. Get it before a few shares before they advance. Send money by draft, express, registered letter.

WM. REED, Investment Broker, 139 S. 5th St., Philad., Pa.

A NAVY PICKPOCKET.

Robbed a Man Drowsing In a Railroad Station.

Porter of Pullman Train Chanced to Spy Him in the Act.

Thief Finally Run to Earth and Stolen Valuables Recovered.

The porter on the early morning Pullman from Portland, which goes through this city at 3:45, was a witness, on Sunday morning, of a job at pocket picking in the railroad station at Portland which the police of that city declare to be one of the boldest that was ever tried there. The porter was also indirectly the means of effecting the capture of the culprit.

About 1:30, a half hour before the Pullman is due to leave Portland on its run to the Hub, a Portland man entered the waiting room, bought a ticket to Boston and then sat down in a corner. A few minutes later, the porter, while standing near the ticket window talking to the agent, heard the sound of keys dropping to the floor, which directed his gaze toward the man on the bench.

The latter had become rather crowsy and a stranger was taking advantage of it to go through his pockets. In doing so, the thief had pulled out a bunch of keys.

What made the robbery all the more nervy was the presence of a policeman in the waiting room at that very instant. The porter called to the officer, but the pickpocket contrived to get away from the depot, with \$140 in money and a bank book, belonging to his victim.

Acting on a description of the thief, furnished by the porter, the officers succeeded in trailing him to the Jefferson house and arresting him. The stolen valuables were found on his person. The capture occurred sometime after the Pullman had departed. The Portland man went to Boston, notwithstanding his loss, and soon after his arrival there was notified by wire of the pickpocket's arrest. He returned to Portland on the Sunday evening Pullman to appear against the prisoner in the police court this morning.

BIG NAVAL INCREASE.

Two Battleships, Three Armored, Three Protected Cruisers.

The first and only authoritative statement as to the new naval program to be recommended by the house committee on naval affairs has been obtained and is as follows:

Two large battleships of 13,500 tons each and of the highest practicable speed and costing about \$6,000,000 each.

Three big armored cruisers of 13,000 tons each, of the highest practicable speed, costing about \$6,000,000 each.

Three large protected cruisers of 8000 tons each, high speed, and to cost about \$4,500,000.

These recommendations will require a total expenditure of from \$50,000,000 to \$55,000,000, none of which will have to be appropriated at this session of congress because it will take nearly a year to draw up plans for the ships, and not till then will appropriations be needed for their construction.

The navy yard department has recommended the following program to the house committee on naval affairs, and the hearings and arguments in the committee room were all based upon this program, which is given below in order that the departures of the committee in the report about to be submitted can be recognized. Here was the department's idea of what our navy needed:

Three armored cruisers of 13,000 tons each, three protected cruisers of about 2500 tons each, and 12 gunboats.

It will be noticed that the department did not ask for any battleships and that the committee recommends two. It will also be noticed that the department urged the construction of 12 gunboats, and that not one gunboat is included in the 1900 program.

This change was made on the recommendation of Sec. Long and Admiral Dewey, who explained that four gun-

boats had been taken from Spain at the battle of Manila and reconstructed, or at least put in good order, and that Admiral Watson and Gen. Otis have purchased a number of gunboats recently, requiring them in the operations against the rebels in and about Luzon.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, March 19. The last sad rites over the remains of Mrs. Ellen H. Weeks, widow of late Stephen H. Weeks, was held from her late residence this afternoon at 2 o'clock. She leaves two sons, Stephen H. and Edward D. Weeks, and one daughter, El-A. Weeks, to mourn her loss.

The roads are beginning to look as though spring had appeared, their surface in some places being dry, with clouds of dust blowing.

A whist party under the auspices of the Greenland whist club will be held in the town hall next Friday evening.

The Greenland Advocate, the weekly newspaper that was started here has certainly gone down in deep water, with all sails set.

George W. Duntley has begun painting the residence of Hon. J. S. H. Fiske.

Base ball is already beginning to bud in this town. Pretty soon it will bloom forth with considerable radiance. If the work on the diamond at Hampton Beach is done as Manager DeLancey assures us it will be, a diamond second to none in the state will be the result, and with such facilities for travel as the electric roads will furnish, the ball games should be one of the chief drawing features at that resort.

Sunday was a cold, raw March day and very little travel was seen in town.

Several of our local sports are contemplating visiting the basket ball game of the Delapoons vs Y. M. C. A., of Rochester in Pierce hall, Portsmouth, next Thursday evening.

NEWFIELDS.

NEWFIELDS, March 17.

At the annual school meeting Saturday evening the following officers were elected:

Charles E. Smart, moderator;
Frank C. Neal, clerk;
George W. Paul, treasurer;
George L. Chase, school board.

A very large vote was cast and unusual interest was manifested in electing a member of the school board. Two candidates were in the field, George W. Paul and George L. Chase, the vote resulting in the election of Mr. Chase, who had 43 against Mr. Paul's 37.

OF MORE INTEREST THAN ANYTHING ELSE.

The success of the Portsmouth navy yard means more to every laboring and business man than all the political battles ever fought.

The Herald expects to be able to give the local public some interesting news regarding the success of certain moves in favor of their station in a few days.

There is every cause for congratulation for the success which has attained the efforts to make the Portsmouth navy yard the greatest on the coast.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Naval Constructor J. G. Tawressey, U. S. N., is quite seriously ill.

The Lancaster would have been sent here had it not been for the local enemies.

A new watchman will soon be appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the death of John Sides.

Rear Admiral George C. Remey, U. S. N., has received a change in orders and he will be detached on Tuesday and ordered to visit Washington to consult with Secretary Long previous to leaving for the Philippines.

THE APPETITE OF A GOAT.

Je envid by all poor dyspeptics whose Stomach and Liver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful Stomach and Liver Remedy, gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25c. at Globe Grocery Co.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, March 19—Schooners Agnes Manning, Hyer, and Mary E. A. G. Dow, Murray, both from Baltimore with coal.

Reported below, March 19—Schooner M. H. Reed, New York for Rockland, coal.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

THE PARISH PRIEST.

One of the Most Delightful Plays Ever Seen in Biddeford.

The opera house has not this season offered anything more delightfully satisfying, and but one or two attractions so inviting as was "The Parish Priest," which was presented there last evening with Dan Sully sustaining the leading character, that of Rev. John Whalen.



SCENE IN "THE PARISH PRIEST."

pastor of St. Mary's church, and it is only to be regretted that instead of a house two thirds full of people there was not an audience large enough to fill every seat and the standing rooms as well. Had the merits of the play been known there is no question but what the opera house would have been crowded.

The play itself is one of superior excellence, in which a love story of great beauty and pathetic charm is told in a quiet and absorbingly interesting way, and there was not a moment while this story was being told that the interest of the audience was for a single instant permitted to stray away from the stage.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

The police of Cincinnati have said that Zaza is not immoral, and it has put joy into Mrs. Leslie Carter's soul. By the way, M. Berton, one of the authors of Zaza, has favored Charles Frohman with the synopsis of a new play, which the American manager will use next season. Zaza has brought him in big money, so it is not remarkable that he wants another product of M. Berton's cleverness.

W. H. Crane and his company are industriously learning the lines and business of the new play, David Harum, and expect to be prepared for the first performance about the second week in April. The piece will be brought out in Rochester, N. Y.

You well remember droll Sam Devere, the original of the part of the editor in A Black Sheep, and a prominent feature of that production? He is to return to that role and it is not unlikely that he may be seen in this part of the country another season. Mr. Devere will undoubtedly be glad to go back to his first love, for it was his misfortune, after leaving A Black Sheep, to be identified with the ill fated A Dog in the Manger.

The management of Naughty Anthony sprung a novelty at its 62th performance in New York a few nights ago, by giving every woman present a pair of silk stockings. It is interesting to note that the size most in demand was 8 1-2.

Mayor Harrison of Chicago says that he shall make no effort to stop the production of Sapho in his city, should it be brought there. This risky French play was given in Chicago last fall and caused no complaint then. It takes the very limit to shock Chicago.

"At last I believe I have struck an ideal character," says Dan Sully, now playing the title role in The Parish Priest, which comes to Music hall next Wednesday evening. "I propose to make its portrayal my life work. I am enthusiastic over the piece, which is from the pen of Daniel L. Hart. No description can do it justice. It must be seen to be appreciated. I shall never have another play, for I am sure the American public will heartily support a piece that is clean and wholesome and appeals to the better instincts of human

The principal interest of course, centered in the character of the parish priest, and it proved to be one of the sweetest, most attractive, lovable characters imaginable. It was such a character as any person who has had much of any intercourse with Catholic priests has met scores of times, and it was sustained in a masterly manner by Mr. Sully, whose impersonation, and in fact, everything he said or did was so true to life as to be startling. It was one of the most natural bits of acting

STATE NEWS.

Charles G. Sheldon, one of the most popular young business men of Exeter, is dangerously ill with typhoid fever.

Congressman Salloway, accompanied by Clerk William H. Topping of the invalid pensions committee, arrived in Manchester from Washington Saturday morning.

The death of Sarah E., widow of Ebenezer G. Wallace of Rochester, at the age of 72, occurred at her residence, 27 Main street, Saturday morning, after a protracted illness.

Dr. Richard H. Dillion of Manchester has received notice of his appointment as assistant surgeon of the First regiment, N. H. N. G. The appointment carries with it the rank of captain.

Joseph Gonin, George White and John Carey were arraigned in the Dover police court charged with breaking and entering freight cars. White and Gonin were held in \$1000 and Carey was discharged.

Bernard Sanford, 22, who claims to come from Florida and who has been soliciting alms on the plea of being helpless on account of a sore arm, was run out of Manchester by the police on Saturday. Sanford's sore arm was of the painted "fake" variety.

At the school meeting in Newfields, George Chase was chosen a member of the school board for three years. He received all the votes cast except a few for County Commissioner George E. W. Paul, who stated that his name was being used in opposition to his wishes and that he was not a candidate.

The parts assigned to the graduating class at Hampton academy are as follows: Valedictory, Miss Annie W. Hoyt; salutatory, Miss Nellie L. Marston; class history, Miss Theda A. Taylor; class prophecy, Austin G. Gill; oration, William E. Leavitt; essays, Miss Gertrude I. Fogg and Miss L. Ardelle Moulton; recitations, Charles C. White and Miss Sarah W. Cockburn.

Spring Medicine

There's no season when good medicine is so much needed as in Spring, and there's no medicine which does so much good in Spring as Hood's Sarsaparilla. In fact Spring Medicine is another name for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not delay taking it. Don't put it off till your health tone gets too low to be lifted.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will give you a good appetite, purify and enrich your blood, overcome that tired feeling, give you mental and digestive strength and steady nerves. Be sure to ask for HOOD'S, and be sure that you get Hood's, the best medicine money can buy. Get a bottle TODAY. It is

Peculiar To Itself

nature. It is my opinion that The Parish Priest will be welcome throughout the country for many years to come."

PLATGOER.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.

Music hall will be crowded to the doors tonight.

The Shea McAuliffe company went to Brockton, Mass., from here.

The plays booked for Music hall for the next three weeks are all star attractions.

Daniel Sully is receiving the most extensive notices of any actor on the New England circuit.

The Parish Priest, the great Park theatre success, should attract an immense audience.

Regular prices will prevail for the engagement of The Parish Priest with the exception of a few seats at one dollar.

The American Girl, which scored one of the grandest successes of many seasons in this city, has been secured for a return date.

The management of Music hall extends a cordial invitation to all the lady patrons to remove their hats during the performances. The ladies' room will be found convenient to arrange the toilet.

BEECHAM'S PILLS—No equal for Constipation.

Great Bargain Sale.

Men's \$2.50 and \$3.00 Shoes, now \$1.99
Men's High Cut Russets \$3.50 " 2.98
Ladies' \$2.50 and 3.00 Shoes " 1.95
Bailey Ribbed Back Rubber, .58
One lot Men's and Boy's Shoes, 1.00
One lot Children's Shoes, .75

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. The Franklin Shoes fit the foot, fit the eye and fit your purse.

Men's Sizes.....\$2.00 | Boys' Sizes.....\$1.50 | Youths' Sizes.....\$1.30
3 MARKET STREET.

FREE STATERS QUIT.

Three-fourths of Them Said to Have Gone Home.

SURRENDER OF LADYGREY.

Reported Brought About by a Ruse on the Part of a Few Loyalists Who Were in the Town.

London, March 17.—General Gatacre's scouts, reached General Fane's headquarters at Springfield Friday. There appears to be no further resistance in the southern part of the Orange Free State, except at Alwal North. It is noticeable that no mention is made of the capture of any guns or transports from the Boers in these operations.

The Colonial Dutch rebels in the Barkly East district continue to turn in their arms and surrender. Ladysgrey was due to a ruse of a few loyalists who notified the rebels that Major Hook had ordered the surrender of the town by 5 o'clock. The rebels complied. The loyalists at once dispatched a messenger to inform Major Hook of the situation. Meanwhile the union jack was hoisted, and the rebels were instructed to salute it. The loyalists picked the town until the force under Major Hook arrived.

A dispatch from Bloemfontein dated Friday states that The Friend of the Free State, the official newspaper printed there, has been taken in charge by a committee of English war correspondents and is now being issued as a daily journal on imperialistic lines.

The Boer command expressed astonishment at the quiet manner in which Bloemfontein was occupied and the absence of looting by the troops.

A dispatch from Alwal North dated Friday states that on Thursday evening the Free States under Commandant Officer evacuated their position near Burgheersdorp and retired toward Rouxville. Many of the Free States in this command are surrendering.

Dewet Arrested.
Mr. Dewet, a member of the Cape parliament, and his brother have been arrested.

The cavalry patrol which has been scouting to the north found no trace of the Boers as far as the Modder river, where the bridge has not been touched. It is credibly reported that three-quarters of the Free State troops have returned to their farms. The Free State burghers who are holding out are said to be poor whites who have nothing to lose. General Buller's reports are in constant touch with the Boers in Van Heerden's pass and the Biggarsberg range. They report that the Boers are in strong force in that neighborhood. A skirmish is reported to have taken place Friday.

It is persistently reiterated that Mr. Keking has been relieved, but the war office has no information confirming the rumor.

A dispatch from Ladysgrey says: "Lord Dondonald's cavalry patrols reconnoitered the Free State border of Basutoland to De Beers pass, where a slight skirmish occurred in which two British were wounded. The Boers were also encountered in strength at Van Heerden's pass and Tintwa's pass."

"Kullis arriving here report that the Boers are manifesting a very vindictive spirit under their new leadership. They have killed and maimed many British. The German ambulances attached to the Boer forces were found near Modder spruit abandoned by the Boers. The physicians in charge were unable to move and were brought into camp, where the wounded were cared for. Transports were subsequently supplied, and the ambulances were sent to the Boer line."

British Public Pleased.
Between the lines of the politically worded editorial comments on President M. Kink's expression of willingness to aid in the restoration of peace between Great Britain and the Boer republics can be discerned many evidences of an inward irritation which the less responsible public does not hesitate to outwardly express, while even members of the government privately display signs that of all the powers America should have consented to assume what one official designated as the "unpleasant role of suggesting some form of interference," to which he added this expression:

"Englishmen cannot help contrasting the perfect correctness of the attitude of openly unfriendly France with the offer of the United States, which, if it had come from a less disinterested source, could only have been regarded as an unfriendly act."

There is no doubt that the overtures of the United States, even though so carefully worded, have been interpreted in Great Britain as a whole, have been especially friendly to the United States, express open regret at the opportunity offered to critics to compare the refusal of M. Delcasse, the French minister of foreign affairs, to grant the hostile sentiment in France by making proposals to Lord Salisbury which were some of the "unpleasant" role of suggesting some form of interference, to which he added this expression:

Everywhere one hears expressions of satisfaction that, while the answer to the proposal was clothed in words of perfect courtesy, the language of Lord Salisbury in "speaking" to the French minister of foreign affairs was so categorical as to leave no room for doubt as to the attitude of the British government.

Emphasis is laid on the fact that Great Britain declared at the outset her willingness to consent to any outside interference, and therefore, as according to the well established principle of international law that the right of intervention is conditional on the willingness of both parties to the quarrel to accept the good offices of a mediating power, such interference was in this case, outside the bounds of diplomatic possibilities, and gave Lord Salisbury full justification for his "retort courtois."

Parole to Lady Roberts.
London, March 17.—The departure of Lady Roberts from London for South Africa was made the occasion for a popular demonstration. And as the day of the

travelers were the Duchess of Teck, who has gone to join her husband; General Sir Frederick Carrington and staff; Lady Chesham and Miss Rhodes. A large gathering of friends bid Lady Roberts farewell, including Mr. William St. John Brodrick, the parliamentary secretary of the foreign office; Mr. George Wyndham, the parliamentary secretary of the war office; Mr. A. J. Newton, the lord mayor of London, and the Duke of Abercorn. Lady Roberts was accompanied by her two daughters, all in the deepest mourning. Shortly after she entered her saloon carriage the lord mayor presented the three ladies with bunches of shamrock.

IN HONOR OF IRELAND.

St. Patrick's Day Unusually Observed in London.

London, March 17.—Outside the high international politics of Ireland and the Shamrock largely monopolize the attention of London. The internecine strife in the Nationalistic ranks engendered by the Dublin corporation's address to the queen and the bitterness felt in loyalist circles in Ireland at the outward exhibitions of disrespect of her majesty keep the officials guessing as to what is likely to occur on the morrow.

An official in the office of the chief secretary for Ireland, Mr. Gerald Balfour, said he was not surprised at the Nationalists opposing the address of welcome, "which necessarily was either hypocrisy or a lie, in addition to which it would go far to stop the flow of American contributions."

Speaking of the queen's visit, the same official said he had little doubt that "twice would later Dublin green" before the visit was concluded.

In the meantime St. Patrick's day is being observed throughout the United Kingdom as never before. The supply of shamrock is quite insufficient to meet the demand. From Windsor castle, where the queen observed the day by wearing a sprig of genuine four leaved shamrock,

to the east end slums of London, where the ragged under class in its mood of green wear, nearly every one sports something in the shape of a green favor.

A word from her majesty has turned the emblem of sensuality into a badge of honor.

St. Patrick's church, London, was densely packed when Bishop Brindle, D. S. O., late chaplain with the British forces in South Africa, officiated at a pontifical high mass in the presence of the cardinal archbishop.

It was expected that the cardinal would deliver the St. Patrick's day address, but the duty devolved on Father Aidan.

POTTERY INTERESTS AGREE.

Wheeling, March 17.—The details of the first uniform pottery scale were arranged by the pottery interests of the United States are being completed. The new scale, which was adopted a week ago in Pittsburgh, is receiving the attention of a subcommittee appointed to look after some minor details and will, it is thought, be in shape for operation after May 1. The new scale was hailed with joy by the manufacturers and the workers. They said they had been waiting for it for weeks on just such a document, but they disagreed. The scale covers work in all potteries and has been adopted by 60 manufacturers employing about 12,000 skilled men. The wages of workers are left about as they were under the old arrangement.

Greek Cruiser to Visit U. S.

Chicago, March 17.—The Chronicle says: Nicholas Salas, consul for Greece in Chicago, announces that the first Greek warship to cross the Atlantic in the history of his nation will leave Athens for New York in a few days. The vessel picked for the journey is a cruiser of the second class. The consul said that word was sent recently to the United States that he was going to New York to greet the cruiser when it arrives. The captain and crew of the war vessel will spend a month visiting points on the Atlantic coast and will inspect the warships and navy yards of the United States.

To Press the Pears Claim.

Washington, March 17.—Minister Hunt is returning to his post with instructions to renew his request upon the government of Honduras for a settlement of a claim of indemnity on account of killing by a sentinel of the young Pittman, a British subject, who was killed by a shot from a rifle fired from the fort of the United States. The department of state has had no official information of any attempt, as reported, on the part of one of the dead man's brothers to withdraw the claim in consideration of a large financial concession. Through official channels, however, it has been gathered that some such negotiations were afoot.

Violent at Yale.

New Haven, March 17.—Health Officer Wright announced that he has no doubt that the case of Rufus Park, the Yale Scientific junior, is one of varicella. The patient has been removed to the top story of the College, the Bezelius club house, and is there isolated with an attendant. Of the 17 students who live in the same house all but four have avoided the attempted quarantine and have left the city. It is explained that all of the missing men have been vaccinated. No other suspicious cases are reported.

Sentenced to Be Electrocuted.

Cotland, N. Y., March 17.—John Truck, who was found guilty of murder in the first degree, has been sentenced to electrocution at Auburn during the week of April 29. He killed Frank W. Miller at his home last March. He set fire to the house and drove away with all the money and portable property. Miller had lived alone, and the body identified as his was found in the burned building. The trial lasted 18 days, the defense being insanity. The jury was out five hours.

Maine's First Lumber Shipment.

Bangor, Me., March 17.—The first cargo of lumber to leave the Penobscot river this season was shipped from Bangor this week for New York. It consisted of 50,000 feet sent down from Bangor by rail. In the course of a few weeks the port of Bangor will be opened, and then, from present appearances, will begin the busiest shipping season in 20 years.

New Commandant For Bath Home.

Cornwall, N. Y., March 17.—Colonel Andrew Davidson, deputy state treasurer, has been appointed commandant of the New York State Soldiers and Sailors' home at Bath. Vice Colonel Charles O. Shepard, removed.

PORTO RICAN BILL.

What the Republican Caucus Committee Will Do.

New York, March 17.—A special dispatch to The Commercial-Advertiser says:

"The caucus committee which was appointed by Senator Allison to adjust the public opinion differences on the Porto Rican tariff question will not frame a compromise. It has no mission of that kind. It is expected to canvass the Republicans in the senate carefully on every proposition presented until one has been found on which a clear Republican majority can be commanded. It is not known yet whether that majority can be obtained for the bill as it stands or whether it will be necessary to amend the measure by striking off the tariff on goods imported into Porto Rico from the United States. It is important from a political point of view that the measure should not go back to the house in such a form as to call for another record making vote there."

"Republican members from the west have been put under a great strain in standing by the party programme. As it is felt, they ought to be subjected to the caucus committee will therefore devote itself first to the task of ascertaining whether enough Republican senators who are in the doubtful list can be brought into line to insure a clear Republican majority for the bill as it stands. It will be expected to make such arrangements or combinations and concessions with regard to other legislation as may seem necessary to bring about that result. If it cannot accomplish that, it will proceed to the next proposition and endeavor to find 44 Republican votes for a bill imposing duties on goods imported into the United States, but providing for the free entrance of United States products into Porto Rico."

FRED DIVINE KILLED.

Tragic Death in Utica of a Well Known Fishing Rod Maker.

Utica, N. Y., March 17.—Thursday night in the fishing rod manufactory of Fred L. Divine of this city occurred a considerable flame. As a result Mr. Divine and one of his employees were engaged in making an inventory of the damaged stock in one section of the factory.

While descending from a platform Mr. Divine crawled under a revolving shaft. He did not stoop low enough, and some of the bolts in a coupling in the shaft caught his coat and he was whirled around the shaft several times before the machinery could be stopped.

When he was taken down, both legs and both arms were found to be broken, and he was otherwise injured. Mr. Divine did not lose consciousness until given anesthetics by the physicians who were called to attend him. His injuries were so severe that he died later.

Mr. Divine was known in sporting circles all over the country. His fishing rods have become famous wherever they are used to be found. He was 44 years of age and a member of the Masons and several other fraternal bodies.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

New York, March 17.—Prime mercantile paper, 5 1/2% per cent. Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in the 8 1/2% bill at \$4.85 for demand and at \$4.87 for 60 days. Posted rates, \$4.85 and \$4.87. Commercial bills, \$4.81 and \$4.82. Bar silver, 90c. Mexican dollars, 47c. Government bonds steady. State bonds easy. Railroad bonds irregular.

Closing prices:

Atchafalpa pref., 67 1/2	N. Y. Central, 104 1/2
Bar. & Quincy, 104 1/2	North American, 104 1/2
C. & C. St. L., 39 1/2	North Pacific, 35 1/2
Chesapeake & O., 25	Do. pref., 35 1/2
Chicago Gas, 97 1/2	N. Y. Central, 104 1/2
Cotton Oil, 37 1/2	Omaha, 119 1/2
Del. & Hudson, 115	Ontario & West, 23
Erie, 100 1/2	Pacific Mail, 70
Gen. Elec., 127 1/2	Reading, 100 1/2
Hocking Valley, 100	Rock Island, 100 1/2
Lackawanna, 177 1/2	Silver Bell, 100 1/2
Lake Shore, 35 1/2	St. Paul, 125 1/2
Louisville & N., 84 1/2	Texas Pacific, 100 1/2
Manhattan, 97 1/2	Union Pacific, 100 1/2
Missouri Pacific, 45	Wabash pref., 29
Northwestern, 101 1/2	Western Union, 83 1/2

General Markets.

New York, March 17.—FLOUR—State and western firm and well sustained at the late advance in prices, with demand moderate. Minnesota patents, \$3.75; 3.5% water weights, \$3.65; 5% water weights, \$3.60; 6% water weights, \$3.55; 7% water weights, \$3.50; 8% water weights, \$3.45; 9% water weights, \$3.40; 10% water weights, \$3.35; 11% water weights, \$3.30; 12% water weights, \$3.25; 13% water weights, \$3.20; 14% water weights, \$3.15; 15% water weights, \$3.10; 16% water weights, \$3.05; 17% water weights, \$3.00; 18% water weights, \$2.95; 19% water weights, \$2.90; 20% water weights, \$2.85; 21% water weights, \$2.80; 22% water weights, \$2.75; 23% water weights, \$2.70; 24% water weights, \$2.65; 25% water weights, \$2.60; 26% water weights, \$2.55; 27% water weights, \$2.50; 28% water weights, \$2.45; 29% water weights, \$2.40; 30% water weights, \$2.35; 31% water weights, \$2.30; 32% water weights, \$2.25; 33% water weights, \$2.20; 34% water weights, \$2.15; 35% water weights, \$2.10; 36% water weights, \$2.05; 37% water weights, \$2.00; 38% water weights, \$1.95; 39% water weights, \$1.90; 40% water weights, \$1.85; 41% water weights, \$1.80; 42% water weights, \$1.75; 43% water weights, \$1.70; 44% water weights, \$1.65; 45% water weights, \$1.60; 46% water weights, \$1.55; 47% water weights, \$1.50; 48% water weights, \$1.45; 49% water weights, \$1.40; 50% water weights, \$1.35; 51% water weights, \$1.30; 52% water weights, \$1.25; 53% water weights, \$1.20; 54% water weights, \$1.15; 55% water weights, \$1.10; 56% water weights, \$1.05; 57% water weights, \$1.00; 58% water weights, \$0.95; 59% water weights, \$0.90; 60% water weights, \$0.85; 61% water weights, \$0.80; 62% water weights, \$0.75; 63% water weights, \$0.70; 64% water weights, \$0.65; 65% water weights, \$0.60; 66% water weights, \$0.55; 67% water weights, \$0.50; 68% water weights, \$0.45; 69% water weights, \$0.40; 70% water weights, \$0.35; 71% water weights, \$0.30; 72% water weights, \$0.25; 73% water weights, \$0.20; 74% water weights, \$0.15; 75% water weights, \$0.10; 76% water weights, \$0.05; 77% water weights, \$0.00; 78% water weights, \$0.00; 79% water weights, \$0.00; 80% water weights, \$0.00; 81% water weights, \$0.00; 82% water weights, \$0.00; 83% water weights, \$0.00; 84% water weights, \$0.00; 85% water weights, \$0.00; 86% water weights, \$0.00; 87% water weights, \$0.00; 88% water weights, \$0.00; 89% water weights, \$0.00; 90% water weights, \$0.00; 91% water weights, \$0.00; 92% water weights, \$0.00; 93% water weights, \$0.00; 94% water weights, \$0.00; 95% water weights, \$0.00; 96% water weights, \$0.00; 97% water weights, \$0.00; 98% water weights, \$0.00; 99% water weights, \$0.00; 100% water weights, \$0.00.

Long Killed by Revolver.

Chicago, March 17.—Careless handling of firearms by youths killed the third victim within a week. The latest fatality is John Evans, the 12-year-old son of M. P. Evans of the bureau of identification. He was shot through the heart and instantly killed by his older brother, Emmett, aged 14, while the latter was attempting to wrest a revolver from him.

GLORIOUS NEWS.

Comes from Dr. D. B. Gargile of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters have cured Mrs. Brewer of acrophia, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved, that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Guaranteed.

"PLUG UGLY BILL'S" MISTAKE.

He Tackled a Sport Whom He Supposed to Be "Buck" Grant.

"I think it was while General Grant was still president," said Charlie Melton of Denver the other day, "that his second son, Phyllis, better known to his friends as 'Buck' Grant, made a tour of the western mining camps. In the course of his travels he arrived at Leadville, and the news that Buck's son was there soon spread the length and breadth of the camp."

"In one of the mines on the mountain side was employed a character known as 'Plug Ugly Bill,' who was the cock of the walk in so far as Leadville was concerned and who had a tremendous reputation as a fighter. By some curious mental process 'Bill' arrived at the conclusion that 'Buck' Grant's presence in Leadville would detrimentally affect his reputation as a fighter and that the only way that he ('Bill') could maintain his prestige was to seek out and thrash 'Buck' Grant at the first opportunity. In pursuit of this idea he came down into the town that evening and began a systematic search for his victim. Finally, quietly eating his supper in a restaurant, he discovered a neatly dressed young man, and as the stranger possessed that article of apparel called a boiled shirt, which at that time was almost wholly unknown in Leadville, 'Bill' jumped to the conclusion that he was the man he was looking for."

"Sliding up to the table, he passed rapidly from jeering, personal remarks to moving the dishes about and finally upset the coffee. At that the quiet man, 'Buck' Grant, could tell afterward what it was that happened, but bystanders averred that 'Bill's' anatomy came in contact with every solitary inch of the floor, walls and ceiling of the restaurant before he was finally and violently ejected into the street. When he came to, he was lying in the gutter. As he sat up and gazed around him the first object to fix his glance was the man he had tried to do up, apparently unharmed as ever. Looking at him intently and with profound respect, 'Bill' said, 'Boy, you take powerfully after your father.'"

"The man whom 'Bill' had mistaken for 'Buck' Grant was a gambler known far and wide as 'The Bone Breaker' on account of his signal ability to care for himself in rough and tumble fights and to place his adversary in a condition calling for the services of physician and surgeon."—New York Tribune.

THE CARE OF GOLDFISH.

Notes by Which They May Be Kept Healthy For Years.

Goldfish are easily kept alive and healthy for many years if one only knows how to do it. Have you ever had goldfish die shortly after you got them, and did you wonder why they did not live? I have, and not until I had a talk with Mr. Otto Eggeling, an aquarist, did I learn the reason why, besides some valuable information in regard to aquarism.

"Goldfish," said Mr. Eggeling, "should never be kept in the so called globe or circular aquariums. Constantly swimming around the vessel, they exhaust themselves and die, sometimes after a couple of days. Square aquariums are best, and the vessel must be properly filled with gravel and aquatic plants, the more plants the better."

"Furthermore, the fish should never be kept in running water, and the water should never be changed more than twice a year, provided of course the aquarium is properly constructed and has the necessary amount of gravel, aquatic plants and the like. If this be the case, the carbonic acid gas exhaled by the fish is inhaled by the plants in the water, and the oxygen given out by the plants is breathed by the fish, thus producing an equilibrium that keeps the aquarium in a healthy condition and obviates the necessity of changing the water."

"When it is necessary to change the water, it should be done in a warm room, and the fresh water must not be of lower temperature. In changing the water the fish might easily catch cold, a thing to be avoided."

"There should be a number of tadpoles in every aquarium. They not only eat the waste material, but they form an interesting subject of observation when changing from tadpoles to frogs."

Mr. Eggeling said in conclusion that aquariums were not only an ornament in a room and instructive at that, but healthy as well. The water in which the fish are kept attracts all impurities and keeps an apartment remarkably free of them.—New York Herald.

Possess Delicate Touch.

"One often hears it said that the blind have a better touch than the sighted, and it is true. The touch of the blind is so delicate that it is not so far fetched as might be supposed. The extent to which the sense of touch may be trained and developed is amazing. Here in the mint we have women employees who can detect a counterfeit coin the moment they lay hands on it, yet if you asked them how they do it they would be utterly unable to give an intelligent explanation. The only thing they can say is that it feels wrong."

The Canal Way.

"Who is that timid looking little man over there in the corner?"
"That is Westonbrooke, the great inventor. They say his patents have made him a millionaire many times over."
"H'm! To look at him one would think he was earning about \$6 a week somewhere and glad to have the privilege of doing it. Who is that tall, dignified looking young man near him? By George, that's a fellow who looks as if he had been to Yale."

Strange Cooking.

A strange method of cooking an egg is sometimes employed by shepherds in the far east. The egg is placed in a sling and whirled round and round until the heat of the motion has cooked it.

There are over 200 brands of wine produced in France, but more wine is drunk in England than in France, and London is the greatest wine market in the world.

Don't tell one friend of your quarrel with another. It may confirm his suspicion that you are hard to get along with.

PARIS MAKING HASTE.

Frenchmen Bestirring Themselves In Exposition's Opening.

UNCLE SAM LEADS THE WAY.

The Various American Buildings Reported in a More Advanced State Than Those of Any Other Nationality.

Paris, March 17.—The vanguard of the great army of exposition visitors has arrived. Exhibitors, concessionaires, commissioners from the various countries and their respective attendants give an air of activity to the exposition grounds. The city is arraying herself to shine resplendent in the eyes of the kings of the earth who are coming to visit her. Everywhere are bustle and confusion, timber, plaster and paint.

In a month or so everything must be ready, and as you look about you and see how much yet remains to be done you wonder how, with twice the number of men now at work, such a task can ever be accomplished in three months. But it has ever been so with it the last and a great many exhibits will be missing on the opening day, and perhaps even a few roofs. The work rushes on, however. The Champ de Mars looks really like a battlefield after the fight. The debris that covers the ground gives the impression of destruction rather than of construction.

The coup d'oeil of the exposition in the last stages of preparation is interesting and bewildering. Before you gardens are springing out of ground but yesterday trampled by thousands of pedestrians and cut up by the wheels of innumerable carts and drays; grassy slopes replace rude banks of earth, and roses and creepers trail over walls to which the last touches of color are being applied by white blouseed workmen. The bright sunshine brings out all the gliding and glitter of the fairy palaces, oriental towers, bulbous domes, Persian minarets and Aztec temples. The whole scene appears to open out like a flower, about which hovers a multitude of bright winged insects.

When the exposition opens, its hundred gates there will yet remain a great deal unfinished, but already, from what is completed, one is able to form a good idea of what the whole will be. The buildings that have been built to receive the products of the whole world surpass in beauty and elaboration of design and ornament any previous effort of the kind. The palace of fine arts, which is completed, has an air of grandeur and solidity that makes it difficult to believe that it has been put up for a few months instead of centuries. The new Alexander bridge, which fortunately is not merely a temporary structure, is the finest bridge that spans the Seine. Like the Trocadero and the Eiffel tower, it will be the legacy left to Paris by the exposition.

Our Building Most Advanced.

On the Quai d'Orsay the pavilions of the various nations are assuming form. The Italian, Turkish, Austrian, English, German, Hungarian, Russian and United States buildings, which occupy the river front, are all well under way. Although begun long after its neighbors, the United States building is nevertheless nearest to being completed. The plaster work will all be finished within two weeks, and all that will then remain to be done are the painting, gliding, mural decorations and furnishings. It would be rash to predict that it will be finished in its entirety by the opening day, April 14, but it is safe to say that it will be the first of the national pavilions ready.

Owing to the severe winter, the dome of the national building has given considerable trouble. The moisture in the plaster and the frequent rains have rendered it very sensitive to frost, and despite the so called impermeable coat of paint which covers it the surface has so suffered from alternate freezing and thawing that it will have to be gone over once more. The eagles that are to ornament the four corners have also fallen to pieces and will have to be made of zinc instead of plaster.

Before the erection of the so called Turkish building the view of the United States building from the Alexander bridge was the most imposing and beautiful ever presented in the row of national pavilions. The Turkish building, which is said to be merely an alias to cover the names of a commercial syndicate, has been built within ten feet of one side of the American pavilion and shuts it out absolutely from the east. It is a huge, nude and unornamented building, serving the purpose of a spite fence. It crushes the adjoining pavilions, crowds the space about it and denies suitable fields to its neighbors.

From across the Seine, however, the view is unobstructed, and the Austrian pavilion on the west recedes far enough from the water line to permit a wide perspective.

Good News For Bank's Creditors.

Keweenaw, N. H., March 17.—The officers of the Chesire Provident Institution For Savings announce that the bank will pay a dividend of 10 per cent on April 1. A dividend of 25 per cent was declared on Dec. 1, 1908, and a similar one on Aug. 15, 1909. The bank was closed during the panic which took many New Hampshire institutions a few years ago. It had liabilities of \$1,765,487 and first class assets of \$875,150.

Ohio Miners Strike Accepted.

Massillon, O., March 17.—A compromise has been reached at the miners and operators' conference here, and as a result there will be no strike in this district during the present year. The miners withdrew their demand for a 10 cent differential, and also the 4 cent increase for thin vein work. The miners get a slight increase on "room turning" and "break throughs."

Gasoline's Deadly Work.

Columbus, O., March 17.—Five dead, one fatally and one seriously injured resulted from an attempt to start a fire with gasoline here. George White used the fluid as a stove lighter. The gas escaped, and an explosion followed, the building was set on fire, and the inmates were crowded with the burning fluid.



Every Day Accidents

Burns, bites, stings, cuts and bruises all cause inflammation. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment cures inflammation. When the wounded spot is tingling with pain it is hard to have to wait for relief. So buy a bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment to-day and you will be prepared for the worst. For ninety years it has been a household remedy. No other liniment ever had such a long, thorough trial and no remedy such popularity as

Johnson's Anodyne LINIMENT

It is equally good for internal as for external use—take it dropped on sugar, in a teaspoon. Sold in two size bottles, 25c. and 50c. The larger is more economical. Write for a free copy of "Treatment for Diseases and Care of the Sick Room."

J. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass.

STYLISH WARM SUITS!

You need something that will keep out the winter winds, but want it neat and conventional. We can supply it. Isn't a tailor in town nearly so well-equipped to Suit you as we are. Because we planned that way. Got the Very Best and Most Fashionable Fabrics. Got the Linings and Trimmings to match. And, certainly, we can cut and make it as well as anybody; better than many, so our customers say.

PORTSMOUTH'S OLDEST TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT, WM. P. WALKER, 8 MARKET SQUARE.

THE MAN OF THE HOUR

A Magnificent Portrait Of.... **ADMIRAL DEWEY**

In Ten Colors (size, 14x21 inches)

Will be published by us shortly. It is now being printed for us on heavy plate paper as a form suitable for framing, by one of the largest art lithograph houses in America, in the famous French style of color-plate work. Every American family will want one of these handsome pictures of Admiral Dewey. It must be remembered that the picture is to be so close a cheap chromo, but will be an example of the very highest style of illuminated printing. It will be an ornament to any library or drawing-room. Our readers can have the Dewey portrait at what costs (10 cents per copy) by merely filling out the coupon below and sending it to this office. There will be such a demand for this portrait when it is published that we advise sending orders in advance. As many copies as may be desired can be had on one coupon, providing ten cents is sent for each copy. Write name and address plainly, and remit in coin or postage stamps.

To THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD, Portsmouth, N. H.

Enclosed remittance of cents, send me copies of the ADMIRAL DEWEY PORTRAIT in colors as described in your paper.

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Buy Now! For a Stylish Hitchon!

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C. E. Dempsey's Stable, Deer Street, Or call him by telephone 18-3 and he will send any team you want to your door.

Choice Horses, Well Equipped Carriage Stable - Fleet Street

THOMAS McCUE, 180 Fleet Street

SHUNNED BY INDIANS

CRATER LAKE, IN OREGON, OVER-
WHELMS THEM WITH DREAD.

Magnificent and Awe Inspiring in
its Grandeur, It is Justly Regarded
as One of the Strangest Bodies of
Water in the World.

Crater lake is in the northwest portion of Klamath county, Or., 22 miles west of north of Fort Klamath and about 90 miles northwest of Ashland. The Indians of southern Oregon have known of it for ages, but until recently none has seen it, for the reason that a tradition handed down from generation to generation described it as the home of myriads of sea devils, or, as they were called, Liases, and it was considered certain death for any brave to even look upon it. This superstition still haunts the Klamaths. While a few of the tribe have visited it, they do so with a sort of mysterious dread of consequences.

It was discovered by a party of 12 prospectors June 12, 1853, among whom were J. W. Williams, George Ross, James Louden, Pat McManus, Isaac Skeeters and a Mr. Dodd. These had left the main party and were not looking for gold, but having run short of provisions were looking for the wherewithal to stay the gnawing sensations that had seized upon their stomachs. For a time hunger drove them as they stood upon the cliffs and drank the awe of the scene that stretched before them. After partaking of the inspiration fostered by such grandeur they decided to call it Mysterious, or Deep Blue lake. It was subsequently called Lake Mystery, and by being constantly referred to as a crater lake it gradually assumed that name, which is in itself so descriptive.

The water's surface is 6,251 feet above sea level and is completely surrounded by cliffs or walls from 1,000 to over 2,000 feet high which are scantily covered with coniferous trees. To the southwest is Wizard island, which is 845 feet high, circular in shape and slightly covered with timber. In the top is a depression or crater—the "Witches' caldron"—100 feet deep and 475 feet in diameter. This was evidently the last smoking chimney of a once mighty volcano.

Directly north of the island is Liao rock, a grand old sentinel, standing boldly out on the west side of the lake and reaching over 2,000 feet perpendicular. From the top of it you can drop a stone, and it will pass down and grow smaller until your head begins to swim and you see the stone become a mere speck and fade entirely from view, and at last, nearly half a mile below, it strikes the unruined surface of the water. In making soundings there several years ago a writer makes this report:

"The first was made about 100 yards off the shore. It was supposed that we might possibly find as much as 100 feet of water, but as the lead ran out our excitement grew with each succeeding 100 feet, until over 1,200 were out. At 1,210 feet the machine stopped, and our next up feelings exploded in one wild yell of delight. For a number of days the soundings were continued. The greatest depth recorded was 1,996 feet, which, making allowance for stretches of wire, would give 2,005 feet. Of the whole number made 18 are over 1,800, 13 over 1,900, 11 over 1,700, 16 over 1,600 and 35 over 1,500. It was found that at the bottom of the northeastern end was a plain of several square miles almost perfectly level, while south of the center is a cliff about 900 feet high, and west of the center seems to be a cinder cone, nearly 1,200 feet in height, with a crater in the center 250 feet deep. Its summit is 600 feet below the surface of the water."

There is probably not a point of interest in America that so completely overcomes the ordinary Indian with fear as Crater lake. From time immemorial no power has been strong enough to induce him to approach within sight of it. For a paltry sum he will engage to guide you to the lake, but before you reach the mountain top will leave you to proceed alone. To the savage mind it is clothed with a deep veil of mystery and is the abode of all manner of demons and monsters. Old Allin Davy, chief of the Klamath tribe, gives the following Indian history of the discovery of the lake:

"A long time ago, long before the white man appeared in this region to vex and drive the proud native out, a band of Klamaths while out hunting came suddenly upon the lake and were startled by its remarkable walls and awed by its majestic proportions. With spirits subdued and trembling with fear, they silently approached and gazed upon its face. Something within told them the Great Spirit dwelt there, and they dared not remain, but passed silently down the side of the mountain and camped far away. By some unaccountable influence, however, one brave was induced to return. He went up to the very brink of the precipice and started his campfire. Here he lay down to rest; here he slept till morning, when he awoke and found the sun high in the air, then arose and joined the tribe far down the mountain. At night he came again; again he slept until morning. Each visit bore a charm that drew him back again. Each night found him sleeping above the rocks; each night strange voices arose from the waters; mysterious noises filled the air. At last, after a great many moons, he climbed down in like manner and frequently saw wonderful animals, similar in all respects to a Klamath Indian, except that they seemed to exist entirely in the water. He suddenly became harder and stronger than any Indian of his tribe because of his many visits to the mysterious waters. Others then began to seek its influence. Old warriors sent their sons for strength and courage to meet the conflicts awaiting them. First they slept on the rocks above the water, then they went down to the water's edge, but last of all they plunged into the water, and the coveted strength was theirs. On one occasion the brave who first visited the lake killed a monster or fish and was at once set upon by untold numbers of excited Liases (for such they were called), who carried him to the top of the cliffs, cut his throat with a stone knife, then tore his body into small pieces, which were thrown down to the waters far beneath, where he was devoured by the angry Liases. And such shall be the fate of every Klamath brave who from that day to this dares to look upon the lake."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Uncle—What salary do you get?
Nephew—None.
Uncle—You're not working for nothing, are you?
Nephew—Oh, no; I'm only working for wages. I get \$5 a week.—Detroit Free Press.

A Distinction.

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THE GENTLE ART OF POISONING.

It Became a Positive Mania in the
Seventeenth Century.

The art of poisoning, if we are to believe an eminent authority, must be reckoned among the lost arts. It is not because we are less cruel than our ancestors, and carry our refinement even into our crimes; we are less unscrupulous or cruel than our forefathers were. Though the toxicology of the ancients was necessarily incomplete, there is every reason to believe that artifice was acquainted with the use of arsenic, opium, hemlock and prussic acid. The oldest poison in use was probably an importation of serpent venom. Theophrastus speaks of a poison made from acconite, with rapid or slow effects in accordance with the operator's wishes. During the empire, the removal of inconvenient people by means of poison had become so common that the emperors had a number of men in their service whose duty it was to taste all dishes put upon the imperial table, and no dinner was partaken of without one of the court physicians being present.

One of the most notorious poisoners of the day was Locusta, the murderer of Claudius and Britannicus. About the year 331 B. C. large numbers of women belonging to the higher classes of Roman society were indicted for poisoning their husbands (a modern instance of the epidemic occurred of late years in Hungary). One hundred and seventy were convicted and condemned. The sixteenth and seventeenth centuries were the halcyon days of poisoning. There is no doubt that La Spaza and the like possible still more wretched hag La Toffana were as bad as you make them. The latter is said to have caused the death of over 600 persons. She used a preparation of arsenic which she sold under the name of "acqua Toffana." It was a slow poison, the victim growing daily weaker and gradually dying from physical exhaustion. In France the most notorious female poisoners were Mme. de Brinvilliers, who was taught the secret of the "suession powder" by Sainte Croix, which she successfully administered to her father and brothers, and the still more notorious Lavoisier and Laviger, who, being ostensibly midwives, carried their poisons to high and low—married couples anxious to hasten the dissolution of the irksome tie, or needy heirs wishing to accelerate the departure of rich relatives. A veritable mania for poisoning appears to have set in toward the middle of the seventeenth century.

In England poisoning was declared by an act passed in the reign of Henry VIII to be high treason, and those guilty of it were to be hanged alive. The most notorious case of poisoning of James I by Buckingham is only a surmise of poisoning was that of Sir Thomas Overbury, in the year 1613. He had incurred the displeasure of Lord Rochester and his wife, and they had both vowed to be revenged on him. So after they had got him committed to the Tower they set themselves to poison his food by mixing arsenic and cantharides with it. For many months, though suffering intensely, he appears to have lingered on. At last a stronger dose than usual put an end to his miserable existence. The guilty couple, to the king's everlasting disgrace, were released after five years' imprisonment.—Church Gazette.

A Married Man's Wit.
"If I were only half as smart as my little daughter, thinks she is or as my wife thinks I am," mused the Benedict. "I'd be a pretty conceited individual. Now, last evening I played a game of checkers with my little girl, and, of course, I let her win. The result was that she grew about three inches in as many minutes and went to bed firmly convinced that she was the smartest girl in the whole city. Then I played a game with my wife, and when she saw she was getting the better of me she began to get cross.

"Why don't you go ahead and beat me?" she asked. "Do you think I'm an infant when you have to give me the game to keep me in good temper?"
"I tried to convince her that I was doing my best to win, but she wouldn't have it that way, and when she finally beat me she was mad as hell through."

"You know you could have beaten me if you wanted to," she said, "but you thought you had to humiliate me. I don't like it a bit, and I won't play another game with you tonight."

"Yes, indeed," went on the Benedict, reverting to his preliminary statement, "if I were only as smart as my daughter thinks she is or as my wife thinks I am we would all wear diamonds and have a box at the opera."—Chicago Post.

Prepared to Telephone.

Of course it is really nothing to Jack Lawson's discredit that he is a beauty man of the ultra British type, but the other riders of polo ponies and wielders of golf sticks at Burlingame don't exactly like his exceeding popularity with the ladies, but before you can reach the mountain top will leave you to proceed alone.

"Some one wishes to speak to Mr. Lawson at the telephone," said a servant at the club in respectful accents to the tall Liverpool product.

"Aw! Who is it?" was the languid inquiry.

"A lady, sir." And then Lawson moved the lower button of his double-breasted waistcoat, which, of course, like the Prince of Wales, he always wears open when he sits. Squaring his shoulders he rushed over to the nearest mirror, adjusted his necktie and pulled down his coat.

"Here, boy," he called. "Brush me off. Look sharp now! I can't keep a lady waiting."

Then, thoroughly spruced up, he dived into the telephone room, conscious that he looked well enough to talk to any lady in San Mateo county.—San Francisco News Letter.

The T. Hor and His Wall.

A tailor who used to jot down his customers' indebtedness in lead pencil on the wall of his shop, says a writer in Chambers' Journal, was taken ill with smallpox and was removed to an isolation hospital. On his recovery he found that the sanitary authorities had disinfected his house and used lime wash to such good purpose that all his accounts had disappeared. In this case, however, the authorities were forced to compensate the man, and it was evident he seized his opportunity, judging by the amount he received.

But think of your health!" urged the physician. "Read the handwriting on the wall!"

The merchant prince buried his face and wept.

"Long ago," he exclaimed bitterly, "I made it an inviolable rule of business not to read anything unless it was typewritten or printed!"

And business is business.—Detroit Journal.

CAPRICE.

A crowned Caprice is god of this world; On his stony breast are his white wings fared. No ear to listen, no eye to see, No heart to feel for a man hath he.

But his pitiless arm is swift to strike, And his mute lips utter one word of might; And the clash of gentle souls and rougher "Wrong must thou do or wrong must suffer."

Then grant, O dumb, blind god, at least that we Rather the sufferer than the doer be.—Grant Allen in "Lower Slopes."

AN IMPROMPTU FARE.

Daly's Clever Comedians and the Image in the Audience.

Charles Matthews, the veteran English comedian, came over to act at Mr. Daly's. His was a graceful, polished, voluble style of acting, and he had a high opinion of his power as a maker of fun; so that he was considerably annoyed one night when he discovered that one of his auditors would not laugh, says Clara Morris in The Critic. Laugh? Would not even smile at his efforts. Mr. Matthews, who was past 70, was nervous, excitable, and—well, just a bit "cranky," and when the play was about half over he came "off," angrily talking to himself, and ran against Mr. Lewis and myself, who were just about to "go on." "Look here!" he exclaimed, taking from his vest pocket a broad English goldpiece and holding it out in his hand. "Look here!" he added, pointing out a gentleman seated in the box opposite. "Do you see that stupid dolt over there? Well, I've toiled over him till I sweat like a harvest hand, and laugh he won't—smile he won't!"

He remarked amusingly. "He looks like a graven image." And Lewis suggested cheerfully. "Perhaps he is one."

"No!" groaned the unfortunate star. "I'm afraid not. I'm—I'm almost certain I saw him more once. But look here. Now, you're a deucedly funny pair. Just turn yourselves loose in this scene. I'll protect you from Daly. Do anything you like, and the one who makes that wooden man laugh wins this goldpiece."

It was not the goldpiece that tempted us to our fall, but the hope of succeeding where the star had failed. I seized a moment in which to notify old man Davidge of what was going on, as he had a prominent part in the coming scene, and then we were on the stage.

The play was "The Critic," the scene a burlesque rehearsal of an old time melodrama. Our opportunities were great, and hence we knew we missed none of them. New York auditors are quick, and in less than three minutes they knew the actors had taken the bit between their teeth and were off on a mad race for fun. Everything seemed to "go." We three knew one another well; each would see another's idea and catch it with the certainty of a boy catching a ball. The audience roared with laughter; the carpenters and scene shifters, against the rule of the theater, crowded into the entrance with answering laughter, but the man in the box gave no sign.

Worse and worse we went on. Mr. Daly, white with anger, came behind the scenes, gasping out, "Are they utterly mad?" to the little Frenchman—whom he had made prompter because he could not speak English well enough to prompt us. "Oh, no," he said, "they are not mad; they are just as usual."

Mr. Daly stamped his feet and cleared his throat to attract our attention, but, "excuse to Mr. Matthews' protection, we guinned cheerfully at him and continued on our downward path. At last we reached the "dinner," and suddenly I heard Mr. Matthews say, "She's got him—look!—I think she's won!"

I could not help it—I turned my head to see if the "graven image" could really laugh. Yes, he was moving! His face were some faint expression—but—but he was turning slowly to the laughing audience, and the expression on his face was one of faint wonder!

Matthews groaned aloud; the curtain fell, and Daly was upon us. Matthews said the cause of the whole business was that man in the box. Upon this Mr. Daly acquiesced. "That man in the box," he said, "has been leading us all wrong since he is dumb and dumb and has been so all his life!"

I remember sitting down very hard and very suddenly. I remember Davidge, who was an Englishman, "blasting" a good many things under his breath, and then Matthews exclaiming with wonder that he had been playing for years in a farce where this very scene was enacted, the whole play consisting in the actor's efforts to win the approbation of a man who was a deaf mute.

Hard and Soft.

"What," asked the teacher, "does 'an' theistic mean?"

"That's a kind of coal," said little Willie.

"Yes. Anthracite coal is what we call hard coal. So 'anthracite' must mean 'hard.' Now, can you tell me what 'bituminous' means?"

"That's coal, too," Willie replied.

"But it isn't the same kind of coal that anthracite is, is it? Bituminous coal is what we commonly refer to as soft coal. Now, Willie, let us see if you can form a sentence containing the words 'anthracite' and 'bituminous.'"

Willie thought the matter over for a minute and then said:

"Here's one: 'This morning before pa started down town ma wanted \$5 for groceries and things, and she tried to get it by saying bituminous words, but pa gave her an anthracite look, and when he disappeared around the corner she was weeping bituminously.'"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Against His Will.

An amusing story concerning the trials of scientific men is told by Signor (Grah) lociti, the director of the seismic observatory at Ischia. Professor Palmieri of the Vesuvius observatory had been misquoting in a Neapolitan daily paper about some volcanic matter, and he wrote to the editor to protest, but the only consolation which he received was a communication from the editor to the effect that "we have made you say it, and you must now stick to it!"

True to His Colors.

Wentworth Walker—Dad's a mighty short stump yer stickin'.

Dusty Rhodes—Yep. I like 'em dat way. Yec don't have ter draw de smoke so far.—Philadelphia Record.

One of the unfortunate things in life is that it is so easy for men to fall in love with the daughters of penniless men.—Aitchison Globe.

New York has a market for the sale of human bones. Medical students of course are the principal customers.

THE GOLD IN THE ORE

HOW IT IS SEPARATED FROM THE
BASER METALS.

Details of the Interesting Processes,
Like the Wide World Over, by
Which Gold is Assayed and Mine
Values Are Determined.

Imagine a gold mine. You may select many climates—Siberia or Africa, Klondike or Australia, California or Idaho. Situate your mine where you will. So long as it is a gold mine the procedure of assaying is the same all the world over. Select a mass of ore weighing perhaps 50 pounds, and smash it up. Do not expect to see any gold in it because the precious metal is probably so thinly and uniformly scattered through the quartz that it is impossible to spot a grain together. Continue grinding the ore till it is in the form of powder. This powder is heaped into a cone, which is divided into four parts, of which the sampler takes two whose angles are opposite to one another. Mix these two parts thoroughly and again divide into four; take two portions again, and so on till a sample of convenient bulk is obtained. By this logical method the sample yielded is, on an ordinary calculation of probability, certain to represent accurately the original mass taken.

A certain quantity of this sample is now weighed out, two equal amounts being taken as checks upon each other. The weighing may be done in denominational values of either grams or assay tons. The assay ton is a most convenient invention and is very simply explained. The ordinary ton contains 32,000 ounces; if, then, you make a unit (an assay ton) weighing 32,000 grams, each .001 of a gram will equal one ounce per ton. Thus, no calculation is needed at all to estimate the gold richness of an ore per ton.

Say we weigh out, then, two separate portions of the ore of one assay ton (A. T.) each. With each mix thoroughly bicarbonate of soda, litharge, borax, glass and flour in varying proportions; when thoroughly mixed, pour the mixture into a crucible, in fire clay crucibles and strew on the top a thin layer of salt. Put on the lids of the two crucibles and surround them with living coal, coke or burning vaporized benzolite in a crucible furnace. The crucibles are heated till the masses of ore and fluxes are in a state of tranquil fusion—that is, not bubbling or boiling. The white hot fluid is then poured into iron molds and allowed to cool.

On examination, after cooling, the fused masses will be found to consist of: (1) A layer of white substance, which is salt. (2) A slag. This is usually dark in color, often resembling malachite, and is formed by the fusion of the borax and soda with the worthless or earthy matter (gangue) of the ore. (3) A lead button, produced from the litharge, or lead oxide, originally mixed in the charge.

This lead button contains all the silver and gold in the ore. The heat of the furnace drives off from the lead oxide its oxygen, so that pure lead is left; this, in virtue of its weight, percolates downward through the slag during the heating in the furnace, collecting all the gold and silver present, and eventually forms a button weighing, if a proper amount of flux has been added originally, about 16 to 20 grams. The flux has the effect of varying the size of lead button produced and is said to possess a reducing action.

The next step in the process is to get rid of the lead without also losing the gold and silver. This is done by an operation known as cupellation. The cupel is a small round, bone ash cup, which is placed in a sort of fire clay tunnel with one end closed up, known as a muffle. The muffle is heated from the outside, either by burning it with coals or by playing burning gas on every part of it. When the cupel has attained the heat of the interior of the muffle, the lead button is placed in it and the door of the muffle shut, so as to procure the greatest amount of heat possible. When the lead is seen to be melted and fuming, the muffle door is opened to admit the air, which is sucked in by the intense heat.

The oxygen contained in the air oxidizes the lead into lead oxide, and the bone ash cupel absorbs lead oxide like a sponge, but refuses to absorb the gold and silver, so that at length there is left in the cupel only a button of the two precious metals. It is to be supposed that two ore samples have been treated similarly both in the crucibles and cupels, but for the sake of convenience it is better to explain the treatment of one only. The bead of gold and silver obtained weighs, let us say, .0016 of a gram. This is noted down. The bead after weighing is flattened out in a flattening mill, so as to expose as large a surface as possible to the nitric acid which is then added to it. On heating the silver is dissolved, but, of course, the gold is untouched by the action of any single acid. The remaining pure gold is treated with stronger acid, called "parting acid," to drive off any suspected trace of silver, and then washed with water.

If the "parting" of the gold from the silver has been successful, the gold is left as a thin, small sheet. From this all moisture is driven off by heat. On weighing, the gold may be as heavy as .0007 of a gram. Then, as it has previously been noted that the total gold and silver bead had weighed .0016 of a gram, the weight of silver present must have been .0009 of a gram—that is to say, in one assay ton of 32,000 grams there are .0007 gram of gold and .0009 gram of silver. It has been stated at the commencement of this article that in an assay ton each .001 of a gram represents in a real tone one ounce. Therefore we have seven-tenths of an ounce of gold—that is, 14 pennyweights (30 dwts. equal 1 oz.)—and nine-tenths of an ounce of silver—that is, 18 pennyweights—to the ton. Quod erat demonstrandum.

Many intricate processes, such as roasting, acidification and inquantation, enter into the work done in an assay; but it has been desirable to make the process as clear and free from complication as possible, and for this reason a simple ore has been selected. Of course the results obtained from two assay tons assayed simultaneously might be so coincident with one another, and this is why two assay tons have been supposed to be treated together in the above explanation.—Chambers' Journal.

An Expert.

The other day a young man applied for a position in a local drug store and the following conversation took place:

"Never work in a drug store before?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where?"

"New York."

"How long?"

"Five years."

"What were you doing?"

"Turning popplant into Turkish tobacco."

He was employed on the spot.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE MODERN SHIP OF WAR.

Observations and Conclusions of an
Officer of the Navy.

In a modern battleship the captain is condemned to imprisonment during action in a steel conning tower 10 inches thick and 6 feet 10 inches in diameter, compared with which the prison of the Man With the Iron Mask was a palace. I tried the conning tower in the Massachusetts during the first bombardment of Santiago, but soon abandoned it for the bridge, finding it difficult to grasp all the varying conditions of the action from the narrow periscope often blanketed by thick smoke. One did not feel really in touch with the action or with his own ship in such a position, and the movements of the men were controlled by an unseen spirit. Of course, when in close action with another ship and a hailstorm of rapid fire and machine guns is falling upon your vessel, it would be unwise not to seek its shelter, but from great gun fire alone I prefer to do as we did in the civil war and to take my chances on the bridge in the open. Other commanding officers thought the same way, and at the bombardment of San Juan Captain Taylor sat upon the bridge of the Indiana calmly smoking a cigar.

Today the majority of men in a battleship are shut up in a tight steel box in which are immense boilers heating the atmosphere to a stifling temperature and where they can only hear, but cannot see. The work away in their floating dungeons without any inspiring vision to lighten their labors.

It is related that during the destruction of Corveta's fleet, when there was a lull in the firing on board the Oregon, the chief engineer came up from the fire room and said to Captain Clark: "For God's sake, captain, fire another gun so as to keep up the spirits of my men." These devoted souls, far down in the depths of the ship, facing the fiery furnaces, knew only by the sound of the guns of the battle raging above them, and the heavier the fire the harder they worked. In order to realize the exhausting condition under which men fight in a modern battleship it is only necessary to see them, when the battles are ended after action, pour up from below, perspiring and half naked, to see with what relief they breathe the fresh air and how eagerly they run to have a look at the battery or ship which has been engaged. Modern science, with all its tremendous resources and increase of power, has not lightened the conditions under which men labor during action.—Commodore Higginson in Independent.

NOTHING THE MATTER.

Wrong Impression of a Manager Corrected by a Cool Customer.

A quietly dressed man whose smooth shaven, bluish jaw gave him the aspect of an actor walked into an up town restaurant a few evenings ago and ordered quite a substantial meal. He ate leisurely and at the end of the repast lit a cigarette. The waiter presented a check for \$1.40. "I have no money," said the stranger, pushing aside the slip. "Sir," said the astonished garçon. The other repeated his statement and went on smoking.

The waiter hesitated a moment, then hurried across to the manager and whispered in his ear. The latter strode over to the table. "What's the trouble, sir?" he asked politely enough. "Nothing," replied the diner placidly. "The waiter says you won't pay." "The waiter's wrong," I said. "I have no money." The manager began to lose his patience. "Do you mean you ain't going to pay this check?" he asked curtly. "I can't." There was a pause and the two men studied each other. "So you came in here," said the manager finally, "and ordered a big meal, knowing you were broke and couldn't settle?" "I did," replied the other, still perfectly cool. "Well, what made you do it?" exclaimed the manager in a burst of exasperation. "Because I wanted the meal." There was another pause. "I'll have you arrested," said the manager. "For what?" "For obtaining goods under false pretenses." "What pretense did I make?" asked the stranger calmly. "Oh, well, you can't come in and take our food that way." "Yes, I can—I've just done it," said the other, removing the ash from his cigarette. The manager scratched his head. "Get out," he said abruptly, "and don't try this again."

The quiet man reached for his hat and walked away, puffing his cigarette. "I'd rather lose the amount than have a disturbance," said the manager, "but I must say he's the coolest hand I ever struck." In the exultant nobility noticed that the stranger had carried off his check. Half an hour later it came back in an envelope with \$1.40 in silver. "It was a bet," was scrawled in pencil on the back.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

His Marks.

A commercial traveler entered the hall of a hotel, and, picking up a pen, proceeded to make several perpendicular lines upon the register. When he had made half a dozen, more or less, he threw down the pen, with some exclamation about it being unfit to write with. Then he took up another and began making more straight marks, like capital I's with the shoulders cut off.

By this time the clerk was angry and informed the stranger that the register was intended for signatures and must not be defaced in the manner. "Oh, don't get angry about it!" said the man with the pen.

He made a few horizontal dashes and, giving the register a twist, showed the angry clerk that he had only been writing his name, which was H. H. Hill.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Tip From the Back Seat.

A Sunday school teacher tells of a comical experience. He was invited to make an address at a Sunday school festival, and having nothing prepared to say he tried to picture to the children the dolefulness of his position and asked them the question, "Would you want to do if you were compelled to stand on a platform before so many bright boys and girls who expected a speech from you and you had nothing to say?" "I'd keep quiet," said one small boy, and his answer immediately brought down the house and quickly brought down the speaker too.—New York World.

Such Dear Friends!

Mrs. Hume—Charles used to tell me he was fond of mules, but I think he was only deceiving me. I know he never asks me to play now we are married.

Mrs. Sharpe—Really, I don't see that that proves anything, my dear.—Boston Journal.

German shorthand writers do not compare favorably with those of other nations. They rarely take down more than 50 words a minute.

Mrs. Eliza Garfield was the first mother of a president to reside in the White House.

HE BOUGHT A CIGAR.

And the Act Landed Him a Fat Con-
sular Appointment.

"It is a trifle saying that trifles go to make up the sum of human life," said a member of the United States consular service at home on leave of absence, "but 10 cents gave me my present position. It was under the last administration. I was pulling for this place. So were many others, especially one or two men whom I did not know of at the time. I had about given up hope and was preparing to leave Washington. There was one man who had the necessary influence to land me in it, and while we were friendly and he felt kindly disposed toward me, he had not exposed my cause. "One night, after wandering around the streets, as one will do when one is 'pulling' for a thing, thinking how easy it is for some people to get what they want and how hard for others who haven't the pull, I passed the Arlington. Entering, I stepped up to the cigar stand and purchased a cigar. At that instant my friend came along. I invited him to have a smoke, but he refused. He appeared angry. Then he said to me, with a suddenness that deprived me of breath: "Look here, you want to be consul to —, and I'm going to recommend you. I have just found out that Senator has boasted that he would land his man in it inside of the week, and I'm going to give that hypocritical old duffer a shock down his attenuated spinal column. The secretary is up stairs now. Come on, I'll introduce you, ask your appointment—he has promised me this place in return for a personal favor—and you'll be on the salt water before a fortnight."

"I had not heard that the senator was working for anybody. As a man in a dream we ascended the back staircase to the secretary's apartments. I have a vague remembrance of bowing, of profusely and awkwardly expressing my thanks and of saying that I would certainly not fail—as if I could forget—to come down to the department on the following day for my appointment. The secretary smiled blandly, my friend was happy and triumphant, while I—well, I was paralyzed with conflicting emotions, the whole affair having been so very unexpected and sudden.

The next day I was appointed. In this little roll of paper, which I always carry as my mascot, is that 10 cent cigar I bought on that night. I found it in my hand when I came down stairs from the secretary's room, unlighted. All of the money in the treasury couldn't buy that dry, crumbled roll of tobacco. If my footsteps had not been directed by some unseen agency to that cigar stand at that particular instant when this man passed, and while the secretary was up stairs, I'd never got my appointment. It was this combination of incidents, trivial in themselves, that altered the whole course of my life."—Washington Star.

Milk in Cuba.

All milk in Cuba is boiled as soon as it comes from the cow. In no other way can it be kept even with the lavish use of ice. The climate seems similar in effect to the atmospheric conditions obtaining in the United States during a thunder storm, when the good country housewives generally find their milk spoiling on their hands. Boiled milk is kept in cafes and bars, and restaurants here have just as fresh milk as in the United States and is used for the same purposes. At first it is rather disagreeable to drink, but after becoming accustomed to it one does not mind it. It is a great drink late at night before retiring. The Cubans generally put into it a panicle, a flaky cake of sugar and the white of an egg mixed and hardened. This sweetens the milk

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

Read the local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other papers combined. Try it.

MONDAY, MARCH 19, 1900.
And still there are doubting Thomases who imagined that the groundhog was merely fooling!

Senator Tillman has delivered another long and carefully prepared speech saying nothing.
All hands are agreed that as a money-burner Mr. Clark of Montana has few equals and no superiors in this or any other country.

Doubtless Mr. Bryan's personally prepared national platform will denounce American prosperity as a low-down republican trick.
Senator Proctor appears to be widely scattered with regard to the Puerto Rican issue. It is about time for Uncle Proctor to get together.

For some unknown reason the professional trust-crushers are strangely silent nowadays. Their able jaws appear to be completely exhausted.
As a get-rich-quick scheme there's nothing like joining Tammany and acquiring a seat at the long table in the back room where the stuff is divided.

Advices from Kentucky announce that "reason has resumed her way." This, we gather, is the Kentucky way of saying that the saloons have been closed.
Senator Wind Allen, of Nebraska, is so full of gloomy forebodings for the future of his native land that he is now generally recognized as "The Man With the Woe."

One of New Hampshire's prominent democratic politicians is out for Mc Kinley. The republican majority in that state in 1896 was nearly twice as large as Bryan's total vote and will go higher this year.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Doubtless France will keep a check on her wrath against England until after the gate receipts at the Paris exposition are counted. There is nothing to gain by breaking up the show merely for the pleasure of fighting.

Can it be that all this dismal talk about a short supply of ice is merely put out to prepare the helpless consumer for a stiff advance in prices? Or is the fat but frigid trust actually afraid that business is going to smother?

No politician will ever qualify himself for a place in the hall of fame by cavorting up and down the country shouting to the people that the fat of legislation can make forty-six cents' worth of silver the equal in value of 100 cents' worth of gold.

And the generous person who paid \$4,000 in cable tolls for sending Senator Hoar's "anti-imperialist" speech to the Philippine junta in Hong Kong, for publication among the Tagals, still refuses to disclose his identity. This devoted friend of Aguinaldo is too modest by half.
With his accustomed zeal, the Hon. Hokea Pokus Smith of Georgia is now writing a vindication of the last Cleveland administration. Col. Smith means well, but he ought to come down to subjects which possess some degree of contemporaneous human interest.

STRIKE ORDERED. Machinists In United States And Canada Involved. Probably 100,000 Men Will Throw Down Their Tools.

Movement Will Be Started In Cleveland, At Once.
CHICAGO, March 18.—After a conference between representatives of the International Association of Machinists and the National Metal Trade association, which came to an end at one o'clock this morning, President James O'Connell of the Machinists' association announced that strikes would very soon be ordered in all parts of the United States and Canada, involving one hundred thousand men and shutting down plants whose values aggregate millions of dollars. The Chicago labor troubles are held responsible. President O'Connell declared that the union would call the first strike in Cleveland, Ohio, at once, and that after all the large cities in this country have been tied up, then the movement will be extended to every railroad.

THE GARRISON AT MAKEKING HOLDING ITS OWN A WEEK AGO.

LORENZO MARQUES, March 18.—A despatch from Makeking, of Saturday, March 10th, says: "The garrison is holding its own. We hear numerous rumors that the siege will be raised, but so far they have not proven true. We are pegging away on quarter rations, except for the occasional capture of cattle. Our home-made guns sometimes fire upon the Boer intrenchments. There are horrible stories that the Boers are inflicting nameless tortures upon captured native runners. They may not be true, but they have served to inflame the passions of the natives so that it is very difficult to keep them under control. Owing to the Boers having brutally bombarded the Stadt, which is full of women, Col. Baden-Powell has armed the natives, but solely for defensive purposes. He has prevented them from making any reprisals on the enemy."

FIRE IN QUINCY.

QUINCY, MASS., March 18.—Music hall on Hanover street was burned early this morning, entailing a loss of \$53,200. The upper floor was used for theatrical and social functions, while the lower floor was taken up by a large number of stores. The cause of the fire is not known.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IN INDIA DEAD.

CALCUTTA, March 18.—General Sir Steven Alexander Lockhart, commander-in-chief of the British armies in India, died today. He was born in September, 1841.



A Woman's Face

Tells its own story. A laugh is often a lie on a woman's lips. It belies the pain which is tearing at the nerves. But the eyes have no part in the laugh. Their purple rings speak of suffering. There are lines too about the mouth which only pain can give. Many women look forward to a week of such misery each month. Three months of each year are given up to suffering. It weakens them. It ages them. It robs them of social pleasures and family joys. Can there be any excuse for such women who fail to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription? It has cured thousands of such sufferers. Cured them perfectly and permanently. It cures ninety-eight out of every hundred who give it a fair and faithful trial. It's sure to help. It's almost sure to cure.
"I had falling of internal organs and had to go to bed every month; had irregular monthly periods which would sometimes last ten or twelve days," writes Mrs. Alice L. Holmes, of Coaling Street, Uniontown, Pa. "I had indignation so bad that I could not eat anything hardy. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."
Free. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice is sent free on receipt of stamp to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper-bound book or 31 stamps for cloth binding to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

TELL ABOUT IT.
A Portsmouth Citizen is Pleased to do it for the Benefit of Others
"When you know a good thing, tell it. It will not lessen its goodness. But will do good to others. There's more misery just like it. There are lots of lame backs in Portsmouth."
It's a busy place and backs are used. There's urinary trouble to a large extent.
Colds affect the kidneys.
The kidneys are the cause, not the colds.
Keep them in shape and life is life.
Doan's Kidney Pills do perfect work. Are for kidneys only.
Portsmouth people testify to their merit.
Here's a case of it:
Mrs. Robert C. Anderson, of 12 Warren street, says:—"I had a great deal of trouble with my kidneys, until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. I became interested in an advertisement I saw in a newspaper about them. I went to Philbrick's Pharmacy on Congress street and procured a box, at the time I had distressing dizziness, lightness in my head, lameness in the small of my back and pain in that region that almost prostrated me. After the treatment I was perfectly free from every inconvenience."
For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

LONDON EXPECTATIONS.
LONDON, March 19, 4:30 A. M.—Today's news from South Africa is entirely satisfactory to the British public. The relief of Mafeking, although not yet announced, has probably already been accomplished by Col. Plumer's advance. Lord Roberts' next move will undoubtedly be to collect at Bloemfontein, by railroad, sufficient stores for the immense force which he will have concentrated there when the Orange river troops shall have joined him. This will probably take from two to three weeks. Predictions are being made that the war will end by the middle of May.

A PECULIAR DEATH.

DOVER, N. H., March 18.—Lizzie O'Connor, aged seventy, was found dead today in the cellar kitchen in the Hayes house, on Academy street, where she lived. Her lifeless body was standing upright, wedged between several chairs. The coroner adjudged heart disease as the cause of her demise, and said that she had probably been dead for two days.

POLISH CRANK TAKES A RIVER BATH.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., March 18.—M. Maciej Gziska, a Pole, eighteen years old, was led by his religious fanaticism, this afternoon, to strip and plunge into the Chicopee river. He waded and swam two miles down the stream and when found was praying and singing and very indignant at being disturbed.

THE DEWEYS GO SOUTH.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—Admiral and Mrs. Dewey tonight left on a southern trip. They expect to visit Havana, St. Augustine, Jacksonville and Palm Beach, and will probably return here late in April. They will soon afterward sail for Europe, visiting the exposition during the summer.

ACCIDENT ON THE ELEVATED.

NEW YORK, March 18.—Nine persons were injured early this morning in an accident on the Ninth avenue elevated railroad, near Rector street. Five of them received very serious injuries, one sustaining a fracture of the skull.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—Forecast for New England: Warmer Monday, rain in southern portions, rain or snow in northern portions; Tuesday, fair in western portions, probably rain in eastern, brisk to high east to south winds.

NAVAL ORDERS.

These naval orders have been issued: Surgeon J. D. Gatewood, from the Lancaster to the bureau of medicine and surgery.
Paymaster Z. W. Reynolds, to wait orders at San Diego, Cal., when discharged from hospital.
Paymaster R. Spear, to temporary duty on the Independence, thence to Asiatic station via Solace.
Naval Cadet W. T. Cronan, from the Iowa to the Marblehead.
Naval Cadet J. B. Gilmer, from the Marblehead to the Iowa.
Naval Cadet R. D. White, from the Marblehead to the Bangor.

Itchiness of the skin, horrible plague! Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Stories of deep snows and consequent hardship continue to come from the north country.

Governor Taylor Said to Be Looking For a House in Louisville.
Frankfort, Ky., March 17.—Governor Taylor has left the state capital for Louisville. An escort of 20 soldiers accompanied him to the train. It is said he is preparing to buy a house near Louisville out of the fund which is being made up by Republicans in this and other states and which has reached a substantial sum.
A Louisville dispatch says that Secretary of State Powers, Captain Davis and Mr. Cullen were told they might have their liberty under a reasonable bail if they would agree to waive examining trials, but all refused. They declared that they would not accept bail until the evidence had been brought out and their innocence shown.
The dispatch adds:
"It was learned here that Mr. Powers was not only in Louisville the day of the shooting, but that he was here on business of such a nature as, when divulged, will show conclusively that he had no knowledge that Mr. Goebel was to be shot."
"Sheriff Suter called Powers and Davis into the jail physician's office when they started for Frankfort and said to them:
"Now, gentlemen, I do not want to handcuff you, but you must promise me that you will not run away."
"Mr. Suter," replied Mr. Powers, "I want to say to you right now that you couldn't run me out of the state of Kentucky."

WORK FOR MR. MERRY.
Our Nicaraguan Minister to Investigate Canal Matters.
Washington, March 17.—United States Minister Merry, by direction of the state department, is now on his way from Costa Rica to Managua, the capital of Nicaragua. His mission is not, as has been surmised, connected with the reported issue between Nicaragua and Costa Rica, but relates entirely to canal matters.
Up to this time there has been no satisfactory outcome of the controversy between Nicaragua and the Maritime Canal company respecting the status of the latter's concession. The Nicaraguan government claims that the concession has expired by failure of the Maritime company to perform the amount of work required by the concession, in which case the Cragin-Eyre concession would supersede that of the Maritime Canal company. The latter company, however, contended that there had been no avoidable delay in the prosecution of the work and appealed for a decision by an arbitration on this point under a clause in the original concession providing means for settling disputes. Next there was a quarrel between the company and the Nicaraguan government over the nationality of the arbitrators, and finally matters have become so involved that Minister Merry has been ordered to Managua to make a personal investigation and to do what is proper to protect the interests of the Maritime Canal company.

Atlanta Sues Alleged Trust.
Birmingham, Ala., March 17.—An action has been brought by the city of Atlanta against the Amston Pipe and Foundry company of Anniston, Ala., and the Howard-Addison Pipe works of Bessemer, Ala., in the United States court in this city to recover \$50,000 damages for extortion claimed to have been enforced through the workings of a trust of which defendant companies are alleged to have been members. The bill sets out that in 1895 the complainant purchased certain cast iron pipe and that through the medium of the alleged trust plaintiff was compelled to pay a bonus of \$6 per ton on all pipe purchased.

Shipping Bill Amendments.
Washington, March 17.—The final drafts of the amendments to the ship subsidy bill agreed upon by the house committee on merchant marine and fisheries have been completed. Of these amendments declared the Sherman anti-trust law to be specifically applicable to the builder, owner, or either or both of them, of any vessel entering into any contract provided for by this act, and any such vessel is hereby declared to be property in the course of transportation within the "intent" of said law. The other two amendments are designed to further prevent combinations either between ship owners or builders.

General Wheeler's Resignation.
Washington, March 17.—It is evident that an effort is being made by some of the administration officials to induce General Wheeler to withdraw his request for immediate action upon his resignation. It is intimated that this effort is attributable solely to an interest in the personal welfare of the general. In this connection it is recalled that the president has had in mind to ask congress for special legislation empowering him to retire General Wheeler. General Lee and another brigadier general of volunteers with the rank of brigadier general in the regular army.

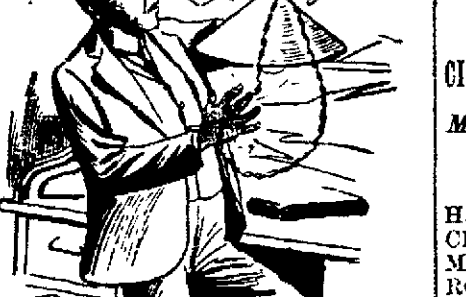
Terrorized by White Caps.
Atlanta, March 17.—A special to The Constitution from Columbus, Ga., says: The station agent and other citizens of Newnes, Orangeburg county, telegraphed the governor, begging for troops to protect them from white regulators who had twice visited the town, beat people, white and black, and promised to return and kill them. Work on the surrounding farms had been stopped and people driven from their beds. The governor telegraphed the sheriff to ride across the country with a posse and give protection till troops could be sent if needed.

Well Known Surgical Writer Dead.
Chicago, March 17.—Dr. A. B. Strong, widely known as a writer on surgical and medical matters, is dead in the State Asylum for the Insane at Kankakee. Death was due to exhaustion, brought about by manual exertion, the attack being an acute recurrence of three similar afflictions. His mental collapse resulted from losses involved in the failure of the National Bank of Illinois.

NOTICE.

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the will of Elizabeth M. Vaughan, late of Portsmouth, in the county of Rockingham, deceased.
All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment to said executor, or to present them for adjustment.
J. W. W. Eddy.
Dated Portsmouth, N. H., March 18, 1900.

MUNYON'S
I will guarantee that my Kidney Cure will cure 90 per cent. of all forms of kidney complaint and in many instances the most serious forms of Bright's disease. If the disease is complicated send a four-ounce vial of urine. We will analyze it and advise you free what to do.
MUNYON.
At all druggists, 25c. a vial. Guide to Health and medical advice free. 1355 Arch St., Phila.
KIDNEY CURE



SHOCKING
results may follow the use of ELECTRICAL CURE of cheap make. They are apt to give out unexpected times and places. We offer SUPPLIES which are cheap only in price. The material used in each article is of the best, and the workmanship is as good as skilled labor can make it.

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Machinists, 11 Bow Street.
Get Estimates
FROM THE
HERALD ON
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For neat and attractive
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BUY ONLY THE BEST
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FOR YOUR FURNACE OR
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H. W. NICKERSON,
LICENSED EMBALMER
—AND—
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
5 Daniel St., Portsmouth.
Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Daniel street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR
AND TURFING DONE.
WITH increased facilities the subscriber is again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.
Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Rich and Avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) 60 Market street, will receive prompt attention.
J. J. GRIFFIN

S. G.
BEST 10c. CIGAR
In The Market.
S. GRYZMISH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

R. H. HALL
Hanover Street Near Market.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.
WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
A Guide for Visitors and Members.
OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.
Meets at Hall, Pease Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Saffley, V. H.; E. P. Gidney, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel H. Gardner, M. of R.; James Kehoe, S. H.
PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. M.
Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.
Officers—Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spunney, Jr., Ex-C.; James E. Harrold, Sr., Ex-C.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P. Gardner, O. P.
PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R.; H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.
BESOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A. E. O.
Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.
Officers—Excellent Senator, E. H. Voudy; Sr. Seneschal, Andrew O. Caswell; Jr. Seneschal, Joseph C. Pettigrew; Sacerdos, E. W. Voudy; Sr. Vigilante, John B. Forbes; Sr. Vigilante, Chas. H. Magraw; Rec. Sec., James E. Harrold; Fin. Sec., Andrew O. Caswell; Treas., N. A. Walcott; Warden, W. P. Gardner; Trustees, F. C. Langley, Fred Wood, Oren Bragdon.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.
Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Thursdays of each month.
Officers—Geo. S. Kirvan, G. E.; W. H. Lyons, M. D.; D. G. K.; Wm. McEwen Chan.; James Whitman, Warden; J. E. Mergan, Fin. Sec.; Victor J. Murphy, Rec. Sec.; Daniel Casey, Treas.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 43, I. O. O. F.
Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.
Officers—Charles H. Kehoe, N. G.; George W. French, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.
The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

MUSIC HALL.
F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.
Monday Evening, March 19.
St. Patrick's Concert.
Musical and Dramatic Entertainment
BY THE
Children of the Parochial School.

Tickets 50 Cents,
which may be had at the box office on Friday, Saturday and Monday at the usual hours.
Wednesday Evening, March 21.
Direct From Park Theatre, Boston.

MR. DANIEL SULLY
Presents The Season's Great Success,
THE PARISH PRIEST
BY DAN L. HART.
An American Comedy Drama of Marvelous Strength.
Metropolitan East. Elaborate Production.
A capital play. The dialogue is very bright.—Boston Herald.
A performance of irreproachable excellence.—Boston Globe.
It is far better than "The Old Homestead."—Boston Transcript.
Written with fine skill. A delight.—Boston Traveler.
A charming love story. Laughter of the wholesome, honest sort.—Boston Post.

Prices - - 35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.
Sale opens Monday, March 19th, at Music Hall Box Office.

OLD FURNITURE Made New.
Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

MADE NEW.
Manufacturer of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.

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Commission Merchants
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Coal and Wood
Office 606 St. and Water Sts.

Witness Gill Tells of Life in the "Bull Pen."

THE COEUR D'ALENE MINERS.

Mr. Gill Declares That as a Class They Are Not Inferior to Those in Any Other Mining Community.

Washington, March 17.—The Coeur d'Alene investigation was continued before the house committee on military affairs. The cross examination of Mr. F. J. Gill of Spokane, Wash., a chemical engineer, was placed on the stand by Mr. Lutz. He held various public positions in Spokane and was master mechanic for the Oregon Railway and Navigation company before he became master mechanic of the Tiger and Poor-man Mining company of Burke. In that position, among other duties, he was charged with the employment and discharge of men in the mine.

He testified that he was at Burke April 20, 1899, the day the Bunker Hill mine was blown up. The town was unusually quiet. April 30 all the men were at work except four. They continued at work until the 3d or 4th of May, when numbers of them, including himself, were arrested by the military. He testified that he had attempted to continue at work. He had explained to the officer in charge of the troops that the manager of the mine was absent and that great property interests depended upon him.

Marital Law, Said the Major.

The officer, Major Morton, replied that marital law had been declared and that he would have to go to Wardner. He testified that he heard Major Morton order some of his troops to break into his (Gill's) house. The soldiers broke in the door. He noticed other instances of a similar character.

He testified to general rude and harsh treatment suffered by the arrested miners at the hands of the troops. Later in the day he was released and went back to the mine with eight miners and worked all night with them to get the water which had accumulated out of the mine.

The only disturbance made in Burke that day was the disturbance created by the soldiers. There was no necessity for the soldiers, he said, as civil processes could have been served. In his opinion the advent of the military defeated the ends of justice. The guilty parties escaped into Montana. Had the military not been there many of these would have returned and could have been arrested.

Mr. Gill testified that he had been informed that no release from the "bull pen" would be made except on the order of Bartlett Sinclair.

An Interview With Sinclair.

He had had an interview with Sinclair and had presented affidavits regarding men who had been at work at Burke when the mine at Wardner was blown up, but he (Sinclair) refused to release them, saying that he took no stock in affidavits. Sinclair had informed him that it was the duty of reputable citizens to bring affidavits to convict and not acquit.

The witness described conditions in the "bull pen." His testimony was similar to that of other witnesses. He testified that deputies had some trouble with the firemen under his control, and the firemen had informed Lieutenant Lyons that the firemen had applied opprobrious epithets to them. Lieutenant Lyons had said that if such epithets had been applied to him (Lyons) would have shot the offender. Lieutenant Lyons threatened to send the firemen to the "bull pen" unless the firemen apologized. The dignity of the state officers, Lieutenant Lyons said, must be upheld. Later the firemen apologized, and the trouble was amicably settled.

Mr. Gill said that the men in the Coeur d'Alene district were law abiding. They were not as a class inferior to those in any other mining community. There were some bad men among them, but as a class they were exceptionally good men. These bad men were not permanent residents of the district. So far as the Tiger and Poor-man mine was concerned, the relations between the miners and Mr. Culbertson, the active manager, were very cordial.

Without disposing of the witness the committee then adjourned until Monday.

New England Editor Dead.

Greenfield, Mass., March 17.—A telegram received from New Orleans announces the death of Eben A. Hall, editor of The Gazette, at New Orleans. Death was due to malarial fever. Mr. Hall was over 60 years of age. With his wife Mr. Hall went south in February to attend the convention of the National Press association. About two weeks ago he became ill. He was born in Taunton. He served three years with Company F, Thirty-ninth Massachusetts. He was elected to the legislature for two terms as a Republican, and he was a member of the council of Governor Butler and Governor Robinson.

The Bunday Defalcation.

Elmira, N. Y., March 17.—No more has been made to prosecute Frank E. Bunday, the city chamberlain, who confessed that he was short in his accounts between \$30,000 and \$40,000. Chief Clerk Cornell was placed in the office to open a new set of books for the newly elected chamberlain, Seymour Lowman, who will qualify on Tuesday next. It is a mystery where the money went, as Bunday, although a good liver, did not drink, nor can it be learned that he ever speculated.

Bequest to Williams College.

Cambridge, Mass., March 17.—The will of Mrs. Orilla J. Flint of this city was filed in the probate court at East Cambridge this morning. The sum of \$2,500 is left to Williams college, to be known as the Ephraim Flint scholarship fund for worthy students. The sum of \$500 is also left to the Congregational church at Lincoln, Mass.

Killed by a Falling Tree.

Southbury, Conn., March 17.—It is learned here that Samuel J. Mitchell, 24 years old, a son of the most prominent family in South Britain, has been killed by a falling tree. Young Mitchell was a graduate of the Vermont academy at Raxton's River, Vt., and was one of the most prominent young men in South Britain.

Chairs are great pantomime performers," said one of a group in a hotel lobby, the conversation having drifted to nothing in particular. "I mean," he explained, "that they have wonderful powers of expression."

"Look at those two facing each other in the corner. The one nearest us, if you will notice, stands perfectly straight and stiff, while the other is twisted around a triple to the right, and we know by that taken as plainly as if we had witnessed it that they were lately occupied by a bore and his victim. The bore squared himself in front of the poor fellow and proceeded to tell the story of his life. The victim writhed and squirmed, and when he finally escaped the record of his travails was written legibly in the furniture. Now, that pair of chairs by the desk tell quite a different tale, and one could almost say that they were engaged in pleasant conversation at this very moment. Observe the confidential angle of the arms. I have often encountered chairs arranged like that, only more so, on the piazza of summer hotels early in the morning after a moonlight night. They fairly reeked with romance. It would be impossible, by the way, to place chairs in such a position deliberately. You couldn't do it to save your neck. The effect depends upon a very subtle combination of lines imparted unconsciously by the occupants."

"Did you ever go into a room where a poker party had been playing a stiff game all night and notice the way the chairs stood about the tables? In nine cases out of ten they tell the story of the wind up as clearly as it could be done by types. Several years ago I was at a hotel in a little town on the Texas and Pacific when a fellow was shot in a quarrel in one of the rooms on the second floor. He had been in a party of three who were playing cards, and when I went up to look at the scene of the tragedy very shortly afterward I was struck at once by the arrangement of the chairs. They formed a dramatic tableau. One hugged the table and had evidently been occupied by the chap who looked on. The other was thrust back several feet at an abrupt angle, as if whoever sat there had risen suddenly, and the third was overturned in a pool of blood. One could not have asked for a better record of what had happened."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

DAVID SWING'S HEADLINES.

How They Appeared When Printed as He Wrote Them.

"David Swing was a particular man about his 'copy,'" remarked an old managing editor as he looked over the day's headlines.

"We used to publish a contribution from him once a week on Saturdays on books, politics—anything he chose to write about. He used to write his own headlines, and he was particular to have them go as he wrote them. Half the time he had three times as many words as would fit in the column and then often just a word or two that spoiled the whole page from a typographical point of view. I used to tell the copy readers to follow his headlines as nearly as they could. One day he stalked in in high dudgeon. 'They're been changing the title of my article again,' he said, 'and I want it stopped.'"

"I had argued with him several times about it, but couldn't make him understand that type could not be expanded, cut or squeezed. So I said as the easiest way to get out of it."

"It's those asthmatic copy readers again, professor. I'll fix them."

"When a thing can't be helped, lay it on the copy reader is the rule in all newspaper offices, of course. Well, the next week I gave orders for them to run Professor Swing's headline just as he wrote it, no matter what it was. The form was like this, 'Politics In Chicago, by David Swing.'"

"Friday night the professor sent his copy down, and it happened to be a scathing review of some newly published books which did not meet his approval. The next day readers of the paper were amused and the whole town set laughing by the professor's article under this headline, 'Some Bad Writing, by David Swing.'"

"The professor missed the joke, and Eugene Field and Dr. Bristol and others over in the saints and sinners' corner kept their own counsel. Next week we came out with an article entitled 'Some More Bad Writing, by David Swing.'"

"The joke by that time was too good to keep, and it was the last occasion on which the professor said anything to me about headlines."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Unexpected Reply.

Here is a sample of the "breaks" that dignified, abnormally self appreciative men sometimes make when they undertake to be facetious and "talk down" to a younger generation. A certain physician who has seen more than one family experience the standard ailments through three generations was recently called to attend a woman who has employed him when in need of a physician for the last 25 years. On this particular visit he closed her mouth on a clinical thermometer and strolled around the room while it was doing its work.

Stopping before a picture of Rosa Bonheur's donkey he remarked in a way that was funny manner to the daughter of his patient, "I suppose this is one of your friends?"

"Yes, sir," came the reply straight from the shoulder: "It's our family physician."—Boston Transcript.

A Curious Decoration.

The monks at the hospital of St. Jean de Dieu at Ghent have in their leisure moments decorated the walls with gorgeous landscapes glowing with color and full of life which are formed entirely by means of the postage stamps of all the nations of the world. Palaces, forests, streams and mountains are represented, butterflies flit about in the air, birds of beautiful plumage perch on branches, snakes and lizards glide about, and innumerable animals find places here and there. The pictures are most artistic, in the style of Chinese landscape gardening, and already between 9,000,000 and 10,000,000 stamps have been used.

Love Light.

"Omed," whispered the dark romantic maiden, "what is the light of love?"

"The light of love," murmured Omed, with a faraway look, "is generally the gas turned down to a mere blue spark."—Chicago Record.

The First Appearance of Yellow Fever

is said to have been among the soldiers of Columbus in 1495.

Row His "Nose For News" Once Got Him a Good Story.

"After a man has been in this business for a certain length of time," said an old reporter after work was over the other night, "he undoubtedly develops a sort of instinct that occasionally enables him to find news without being able to explain how or why. He has a feeling that a story of supreme interest lurks behind some commonplace event or that something of extraordinary importance is connected with this or that casually encountered stranger, and such premonitions almost always turn out to be correct. Every old timer knows what I mean and can illustrate the subject with leaves from his personal career. The strangest thing of the kind in my own experience happened when I was a 'kid,' so I am unable to attribute it to any highly developed 'nose for news.' However, I will tell you the story."

"When President Garfield was shot, I was working on a paper in Leadville, Colo., which was then in its heyday and the biggest mining center in the world. We received the news of the tragedy by telegraph at about noon and at once bolted in front of the office. As I remember the message, it ran, 'President Garfield has been shot by an unknown man giving the name of Charles J. Guiteau.'"

"In the dense crowd that immediately collected around the board I happened to notice a little, pale, washed out looking woman, who was staring at the announcement with all her eyes, and the wild thought flashed through me that she could throw some light on the crime."

"Now, on the face of it nothing could have been more preposterous. The idea was absolutely without any foundation in reason or common sense, and if I had suggested it to my editor he would have said I was crazy. But I knew what I wanted, and I went to the hotel where the woman was staying. I went to her room at the afternoon, when I chanced to see the woman again on the street. I walked up and asked her abruptly what she knew of the shooting of the president."

"I don't know anything about it," she replied, greatly agitated, 'but the man who shot him used to be my husband.'"

"Well, you could have knocked me over with a feather. She was Guiteau's divorced wife and was then married to a man named Dummire, who ran a little woodyard in the suburbs of the town. I went with her to her home, and she gave me the first facts of the assassin's private life printed in any paper. The story filled a page and was telegraphed all over the country. She was afterward one of the main witnesses of the government at the trial."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

APPLAUSE IN OLD ROME.

Varied Demonstrations Signifying the Degree of Approval.

From some relics which have been unearthed at Pompeii the interesting discovery has been made that the theater goes in old Rome were much more plentiful in the matter of applause than we moderns are. If they approved of a play or of an actor's performance, they testified their approval openly, but in such a manner as to show the exact amount of gratification which the performance had afforded them. In other words, they were guided by rigid rules in the matter, and so well were these rules known that every actor could tell at once whether he was really making a hit with the public or was playing to an audience that failed to appreciate even his best efforts.

When such theater goers were fairly well satisfied with a play, they applauded by snapping with the thumb and middle finger. If they wanted the actors to understand that they were really satisfied with the performance, they clapped loudly by beating the left hand on the right. Only the fingers of the left hand were brought into play on such occasions, and the sound was as if two earthen vessels had been knocked together. A more hearty token of approval was given by striking the flat palms of the hands against each other. A still more marked token of pleasure was the curving of the hands and then striking them hard against each other.

At times, however, there was an occasion when even these methods of testifying approval would be insufficient to express the popular delight. It became the custom on every such occasion for all persons in the audience to applaud by waving a corner of their togas or robes in the direction of the stage. The people of the lower class in Rome were not privileged to wear togas, but the Emperor Aurelian permitted them whenever they went to a theater to carry a piece of cloth, so that if the play proved an extraordinary success they might be able to testify their approval in the recognized fashion.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Early Illinois Editors.

Among the men of later prominence whose names appear as editors of early newspapers in Illinois are E. K. Kane, who left the Kaskaskia Republican Advocate in 1824 to become United States senator; Thomas Ford, afterward governor of Illinois, who in 1820 was associate editor of The Miners' Journal, published at Galena; General John M. Palmer, who was the political editor of the Carlinville Free Democrat until he received a nomination for congress in 1830; John C. Nicolay, editor of the Pittsfield Free Press, afterward private secretary of President Lincoln; Major McLaughlin, editor of the Carthage Republican; William M. Springer, editor in 1860 of the Illinois State Register at Springfield; Stephen A. Douglas, who was a regular contributor to The Illinois Republican of Springfield, and H. W. Blodgett, who in 1847 edited The Lake County Visitor at Waukegan.—Freeport (Ills.) Journal.

Smoked Mice.

The first thing that strikes the traveler in China upon his entrance into any of the many cities of the Celestial empire is the strings of dried mice which hang from the roofs of the houses suspended by their tails, just as sausages are hung in front of butchers' shops in France. The Chinese hunt these mice with a long, sharp pointed knife, which they plunge into the animals' throats. Then the mice are suspended by the tails until the blood has dripped out, when they are skinned, drawn and smoked.

A Conundrum For the Sage.

The Fool—Nay, I will ask thee a question. The Sage—What is thy question? The Fool—Is a fool a fool if he makes a living at it?—Puck.

There is no word in the Chinese language that conveys an intimation of what we term public opinion, nor is there a synonym for patriotism.

QUER WAY IN WHICH THE GREEN COODS GAME ORIGINATED.

The Cue Was Given to the Crooks by a Trick Which an Innocent Man, Who Was Suspected of Counterfeiting, Played on the Police.

"Did you ever hear how the green goods game originated? But of course you did not, for not over a half dozen men ever knew," said an old time sport. "The beginning of the game was due to accident and the freak of a man on a spree. Once originated, however, it was the most remarkable swindle in criminal annals. For a long time there was no law against it, for of course there was no attempt at counterfeiting."

"About 1872 down on Houston street, east of Broadway, Matt Grace, a professional wrestler and leader of a tough crowd, ran a saloon, a dingy, cheerless place, with sawdust on the floor an inch thick, one of the kind consistent with the neighborhood, which was then known as Murderers' row. It was the center of crime of this great city. Barney McGuire, whose photograph is in the rogues' gallery, was then at the head of a lot of swindling games. He used to hang out at Grace's place. Another of the gang was Big Red, a pugilist, but a good natured sort of a fellow, lanky and bluff. They ran things in their neighborhood, and many a countryman was run into the place, passed his good coin over the bar and woke up in the morning with a pocketful of counterfeit. Grace's wasn't the only place of the kind either, and the secret service men had their eyes on the row and saw all the men in the gang. Not knowing and proving to be two different things, and the secret service officers were constantly engaged in trying to secure evidence against the men."

"Living in that neighborhood was Joe Hennessy, who was then boss of the Plasterers' union and was given to occasional jags, when he would frequent Matt Grace's place, although he was a thoroughly honest man and when sober kept away from the crooks who knew to frequent Murderers' row. He knew them, however, and was safe among them, when drunk, which was not often the case. Because of this he was unknown to the secret service men, of whom Colonel Whitley was chief, with headquarters at 56 Bleeker street, near Crosby."

"Colonel Whitley one day decided to see if he couldn't trap the counterfeiters who hung out at Grace's. So he had one of his men make up as a countryman and go around at night. It happened that Colonel Whitley's plan was put into execution at the time when Hennessy was enjoying one of his frequent jags in Matt's place, and he was the one whom the disguised detective first saw when he entered and whom he took up with, as he could do easily enough, for Joe was in his usual good humor."

"They had a few drinks, and by and by the pseudo farmer said to Joe, 'I'll give you \$2 if you'll get me \$100 in counterfeit.' Joe was mad at first to be taken for one who would deal in fairy money, but after a little thought he decided to have a joke on the supposed farmer."

"So he said: 'All right. I can't get it tonight, but you meet me here tomorrow morning. I'll have it ready for you.' Then they separated, the farmer going out. Joe told the gang what had happened and invited them all to be on hand when he fooled the guy. Then he went to work to prepare to fool him."

"Hennessy got two \$1 bills and a lot of paper as near to the texture of bank note paper as he could, cut it into sheets the exact size of a \$1 bill, bound 38 of them together with a dollar bill on the bottom and another on the top. He stained the edges of the bundle with green ink and was ready."

"The supposed farmer got around at the appointed time, and all of the gang were on hand when he came in. He soon went away in a corner at a table with Hennessy and asked him if he had the fairy money with him. 'Yes,' said Joe, 'but all these fellows are sort of looking at us, so I'll have to pass it to you under the table. Where's your \$2?' The \$2 was pushed to him over the top of the table, and Joe passed the supposed counterfeit money under it. The detective looked at the package, saw the top bill, jumped up and, pulling off his disguise, arrested Joe."

"The whole party accompanied the sleuth and Joe to Colonel Whitley's headquarters, where Joe wanted to know what he had been arrested for."

"For dealing in counterfeit money," replied Colonel Whitley.

"There's nothing false about that money," said Joe. "Just examine that package, and you'll find two \$1 bills and a lot of worthless, green stained paper, which cost me nothing, and for it all I got \$2. No one has lost or made a cent. I thought to play a harmless joke on a dishonest countryman."

"Colonel Whitley let Joe go, of course, but McGuire and his cronies got together, with a big idea in their brains. 'Here,' said they, 'we have been dealing in counterfeit money, which is against the law, and we are liable to arrest if it is found in our possession. We have to show it to our come ons. Now, why not show them real money and let them test it? We'll tell them it's counterfeit and that not even an expert could tell it from the genuine. Then when they buy it we'll do it up in packages and put it in a sack until the come on is looking, have another satchel just like it with packages of green paper with a \$1 bill on top and change satchels going through a passage or in some other way.'"

"That's what they did, and that is how the green goods game of the present day originated, from the joke of an honest man, innocent of any intent to do wrong, and his possibilities revealed to counterfeiter by a social service man. Of course, it was developed and enlarged subsequently, and for years there was no law by which operators could be punished. They did no counterfeiting. They cheated only. It was a person who had tried to buy counterfeit money, and there was no provision to punish them for failing to deliver dishonest goods to a dishonest man. The police were in, on the scheme and protected it. They got hundreds of thousands of dollars of hush money, and the men who ran the game fared equally well. Eventually the present federal laws providing punishment for use of the mails with intent to defraud green goods correspondence, and so long as there are dishonesty and ignorance in the land the game will flourish."—New York Sun.

AMAZONS, IT IS BELIEVED, FLOURISHED Even in Prehistoric Times.

The idea of women warriors is as old as the oldest epic. They must have had some actual existence in prehistoric Greece, as traditions of them are found in all ancient art, as well as in the writings of Homer. Hercules is said to have met them and to have carried away the jeweled girdle of their queen, Hippolyte, which trophy had been a gift of the war god Mars.

Legend relates that the Grecian amazons, having emancipated themselves from masculine rule, formed an independent colony on the northeast coast of the black sea. Their organization was purely military, and daily drill was practiced. They became staunch warriors without losing any of their feminine qualities of diplomacy and guile. Early in their history they were overcome and borne off by a superior force of Grecians. The women affected subjection and docility and were permitted the freedom of the ships. Suddenly the amazon captain gave the signal, and they fell upon the Grecians and slew them to a man.

Ignorant of naval tactics, they were unable to return to their native shores, but drifted to the land of the Scythians. They landed and overcame the inhabitants, who were enchanted by the strange invaders and immediately proposed a trace and marriage.

According to Herodotus, the courtship was somewhat delayed by the inability of the Scythians to speak the language of the amazons. The difficulty was overcome by the quicker witted women, who soon mastered the Scythian tongue or enough of it at any rate to accept the wholesale proposal on condition that they were not to do weaving, cooking or other household duties. The men consented to the conditions and lived thereafter under subjection to the feminine rule.

The amazon girls were not permitted to marry until they had slain enemies in battle and had brought back trophies of victory. Motherhood was reserved as an honor to be bestowed on those who especially distinguished themselves. Only female children, as a rule, were reared.

The amazons subdued the greater part of Asia Minor and built a number of famous towns, among them Smyrna, Ephesus, Magnesia and Themiscyra. After opposing Priam of Troy for many years they joined his forces in the Trojan war against Greece.

In the early part of the eighteenth century the king of Dahomey found his kingdom almost depleted of fighting men, and being a man of resource, he resolved to see what training and discipline would do for the superfluous women of the country—women of muscle and endurance and undoubted bravery.

In 1728 the first women regiments were formed. Their duties at first were more or less menial, but in time they developed such superior fighting qualities that they became the flower of the Dahomeyan army. Every three years the young girls were required to appear before royalty, who selected the likeliest to recruit his regiments. A few of them the king married, and they held a high place in the army. Others were married to noble soldiers, but the majority were wedded to the fetic and remained celibates on pain of death. They were divided into three ranks—the elephant huntresses, the blunderbuss women and the razor women, whose object was to pursue and decapitate the leader of the opposing forces. They wore uniforms of blue and white striped cotton, with short, wide trousers.

Like their Grecian sisters, they reared only the female children, the males being handed over to foster mothers. A large percentage of the women being celibates and numbers perishing in battle, a falling off in the native population soon became apparent. In 1862 the amazon troops numbered less than 3,000, and after the battle of Abeokuta they practically ceased to exist.

The Greedy Sea Gull.

In the wire fronted coops of a down town market there is quite a menagerie, comprising a beautiful pair of gray fox squirrels, bluejays, pheasants, rabbits, a young fox and a pair of big, dingy colored sea gulls. Most people have seen the sea gulls which frequent the harbor here, and make themselves at home on bridge draws and the roofs of the houses or scooters, chase and fight each other for possession of scraps thrown over from steamboats, but if any one wants to see what vicious, determined creatures these birds are let him throw a smelt into the cage where this pair of gulls is kept. They seize the fish like a flash and hold on like a pair of bulldogs, each striving to wrest it from the other, while both express by actions that they will die before they let go. Throw in another smelt, and before one can say "Jack Robinson" both fish have been swallowed, and each of the gulls has turned and is ready to snatch the fish from the other if the latter has been slow in getting it out of sight.—Portland Oregonian.

Disraeli's Wife.

Lady Beaconsfield was an enthusiastic sympathizer with her husband in all his interests and was devoted to him. When in the commons, he was constantly at work and gave himself little rest. He used to dine late at night and very sparingly, always with a bottle of Beane. Once, referring to this hasty dinner and assiduous attendance, I said to Lady Beaconsfield that I could not understand how he kept going. "Ah, but," she answered, "I always have supper for him when he comes home, and lights, lights, plenty of lights. Dizzy always likes lights, and then he tells me everything that has happened in the house, and then I clap him off to bed."—Blackwood.

Sudden Taking Off.

Morrell—This life is getting to be a constant rush. Even death seems to come quicker than it used to.

Wythe—True. There's the interesting case of a man I knew—buried one day and died the next.

Morrell—Got that twisted, haven't you?

Wythe—No. This man was an undertaker.—Philadelphia Press.

Some Left Over.

It was just after ten, and little Dora was rubbing her eyes in an earnest endeavor to brighten up when her mother suggested that she had received a visit from the sandman and must prepare for bed. "Oh, no, mamma," she replied; "this is some left over from last night."

A Literary Land.

It is a singular fact that little Switzerland, in proportion to the number of inhabitants, produces more books than any other country, the proportion being one book to every 3,000 Swiss.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

Cured by Dr. H. H. Clark's Wonderful Electric Pills for Weak, Worn-out Nervous People.

You don't need to suffer any more with Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, etc. There is not the least need of it. The Old Dr. H. H. Clark's Wonderful Electric Pills give you nerves of steel. They stop that pain in the back that restores the weakened memory. The Old Dr. H. H. Clark's Wonderful Electric Pills cure Nervous Headache, Dizziness, Sickness of the Stomach, Spasms, Tremor, Have you Sciatica, St. Vitus' Dance, Locomotor Ataxia, then the Old Dr. H. H. Clark's Wonderful Electric Pills are a godsend and a blessing. They impart rest to the "Brain Weary," and to the "Nervous Exhausted," they restore the nerves to perfect health. They are for old or young; men or women, for everybody who has nervous trouble. The Old Dr. H. H. Clark's Wonderful Electric Pills are thoroughly tested for 30 years. They stop bad dreams and the effects of youthful follies.

Ladies will find in the pills a valuable tonic and the greatest blood and nerve builder of the age. They are perfectly harmless and may be taken with safety by persons of the most delicate constitutions.

Sold at stores, \$1 per box; 6 boxes, sufficient to cure most obstinate cases, \$5.

Wm. D. Grace, 14 Market Square, Portsmouth, or sent direct from the laboratory, prepaid, to destination, on receipt of price. Advice on all diseases from specialists free. Address HALLOCK DITCO CO., 119 Court St., Boston, Mass.

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

OF PORTSMOUTH N. H.

Save just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-PALE ALE-

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakeful find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

Directions.—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is a food as well as a medicine. It is but sold by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From New York, West and South, 10:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m., 8:30 p. m.

Boston, 10:00 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:40 p. m.

London and way stations, 10:00 a. m., 5:30, 7:10 p. m.

All points East, 7:30 a. m., 1:00, 9:00 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:30 a. m., 4:30, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.

Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:30, 4:30 p. m.

Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 11:30 a. m., 3:30, 5:30, 9:30 p. m.

Sanbornville, 9:30 a. m., 1:30, 5:30 p. m.

White Mountains, 8:00, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:25, 7:30 p. m.

Dover, 7:30, 9:30 a. m., 5:30, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m.

Keegan, 9:30 a. m.

Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 6:00 p. m.

Ellis, 11:00 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

Sundays, 11:00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

From New York, West and South, 7:45, 10:25 a. m., 4:45, 6:50 p. m.

London and way stations, 10:25 a. m., 1:20, 4:50 p. m.

All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:20, 4:50, 7:00 p. m.

Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:25 a. m., 12:30, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.

Manchester and way stations, 8:00, 12:30 a. m., 4:55 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m., Sanbornville, 9:30 a. m., 1:30, 5:30 p. m.

White Mountains, 8:00, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:25, 7:30 p. m.

Dover, 7:30 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:50 p. m.

Newcastle, 10:25 a. m., 4:15 p. m.

Keegan, 10:25 a. m.

Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m., 5:25 p. m.

Ellis, 10:25 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

Sundays, 4:30 p. m.

Registered mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS. Week days, 9:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m. Sundays, 12:00 to 1:00 p. m.

JOHN H. BARTLETT, P. M.

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St. Telephone 24

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement, Oct. 2, 1899.

Trains leave Portsmouth

For Boston, 3:50, 7:30, 8:15, 10:53, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:25 p. m. Sundays, 2:50, 5:04 a. m., 2:31, 5:00 p. m.

For Portland, 9:55, 10:45 a. m., 2:45, 5:50, 9:20 p. m. Sundays, 10:45 a. m., 5:55, 9:20 p. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland, 9:55 a. m., 2:45, 5:22 p. m. Sundays, 9:00, a. m.

For North Conway, 9:55 a. m., 2:45 p. m.

For Somersworth, 4:50, 9:45, 9:54 a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:36 p. m.

For Rochester, 9:55 a. m., 2:40, 2:45, 5:30 p. m.

For Dover, 4:50, 9:45 a. m., 12:20, 2:40, 5:22, 8:52 p. m. Sundays, 8:00, 10:45 a. m., 3:57 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton, 7:20, 8:15, 10:53 a. m., 5:00 p. m. Sundays 8:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston, 7:30, 9:00, 10:10 a. m., 12:30, 3:30, 4:45,

FOR
Kid Gloves
Nothing can possibly
be better than our
\$1.00 Quality
Warranted.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

A DRUGGIST
Nowadays....
Not only must have a
complete knowledge of
drugs, but to sell pure
drugs he must know their
adulterations; he must
know just what to look
for. We have that knowl-
edge. We sell pure drugs
and are careful.
Goodwin E. Philbrick
Franklin Block,
Portsmouth, N. H.

HOUSE LOT
AT
AUCTION
SATURDAY, March 24, at 10 a. m., on the
premises, I will sell, by virtue of a decree from
the probate court, one of the most desirable
building sites in Portsmouth, to wit: a certain
lot of land on Middle street in said Portsmouth,
bounded as follows: Northerly by said Middle
street eighty (80) feet, southerly by land of C.
H. Mendenhall eighty (80) feet, easterly by other
property of George H. Dowd one hundred and
four (104) feet and westerly by land now or
formerly owned by Edwin E. Christie, one hundred
and four (104) feet.
This spacious and excellent located lot
situated upon Portsmouth's best residential
street, will be sold without reserve to the highest
bidder, on the premises, Saturday, March 24,
at 10 a. m.
Terms: \$50 cash, balance within 10 days.
John M. Smith, guardian of George H. Dowd.
J. C. Tobey, Jr.,
Auctioneer.
More than Seventy Million of cigars
sold in New England by the manufactur-
ers of the
7-20-4
The best judges of tobacco admit it is
the best 10c. cigar on the market. The
Havana tobacco now being used is of
extra fine flavor.
At Wholesale in Portsmouth by
FRED S. WENDALL, J. H. SWETT,
Deer and Market Sts. Bridge St.
R. C. SULLIVAN,
MANUFACTURER,
Manchester, N. H.
Stoddard's
Stable
HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH
NEW CARRIAGES.
You can get the handomest and most
comfortable turn-out in the state at
STODDARD'S.
NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND
OTHER PARTIES
TELEPHONE 1-2.
SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, MARCH 19, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

Yesterday was the third Sunday in Lent. The almanac spring will begin to-
morrow.
The friends of Ex Chief Randall are
confident.
A sensation is promised before the
week closes.
The final political battles will be
fought this week.
The men elected to office are now the
servants of all the people.

The Parish Priest is making a
remarkable hit everywhere.
Business and politics do not mix,
which fact is being taught many.
Civil service examinations for the
state will be held in Concord tomorrow.
Saturday was the anniversary of the
evacuation of Boston, by the British
troops.

Conner, photographer studio, (for-
merly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress
street.
There has been a great demand for
tickets to the Parochial school enter-
tainment.

The pupils of the Parochial school have
been drilled assiduously for their enter-
tainment.
The "S. G." Londres is made of the
choicest stock and is the best ten cent
cigar in the market.

The Knights of Columbus are to
move from Red Men's hall into the G.
A. R. hall on Daniel street.

Rubber heels become very popular
and John G. Mott is fitting out the lo-
cal public with an excellent article.

J. Elmer Schurman, proprietor of
the bowling alleys, is once more on
deck, after a tussle with pneumonia.
No new maple sugar has yet been
received in the general market, but the
dealers are expecting a good run of it.

Maud S., at one time the champion
trotter of the country, died in New
York on Saturday. She had a record
of 2.08.

There was a big crowd of Seabrookers
in this morning to listen to a case in
police court in which parties from that
town figured.

E. Scott Owen was elected president of
the Y. M. C. A. of New Hampshire and
Vermont at the convention in Brattle-
boro, last week.

Few shows here this season have re-
ceived more favorable press notices than
the Parish Priest, to be seen here next
Wednesday evening.

Lots of money made on New York
Stock Exchange with \$30. Send for
particulars. ARCHIBALD AINSWORTH, 31
Broadway, New York.

The public schools have been rung
out more times this winter, on account
of the weather, than has occurred be-
fore for several years.

The commissioned and non-commis-
sioned officers, and musicians, of
Company B had their pictures taken
by Newell, on Sunday.

The meeting and banquet of Aleppo
temple, Mystic Shrine, in Boston this
evening, will probably be attended by a
number from this city.

Portsmouth will probably not be rep-
resented at the organization of the New
Hampshire State Musical association in
Manchester this evening.

A consignment of horses, from the
stables of Hon. Frank Jones, were
shipped to Boston on Saturday, to be
sold at the sale of J. W. Davis.

The annual entertainment by the
pupils of the Parochial school will be
given in Music hall this evening, and
the usual attendance is anticipated.

Jobbers report the potato market, a
little easier the past few days. They
attribute it to the increase in the sup-
ply, after the recent heavy storms.

The Parish Priest is not only a strong
and extremely realistic play, but in the
character of Father Whalen, Mr. Daniel
Sully has added another character that
will live long in the minds of the theatre
going public.

A LIFE AND DEATH FIGHT.

Mr. W. A. Hines of Manchester, Ia.,
writing of his almost miraculous escape
from death, says: "Exposure after
measles induced serious lung trouble,
which ended in consumption. I had
frequent hemorrhages and coughed
night and day. All my doctors said I
must soon die. Then I began to use
Dr. King's New Discovery for Con-
sumption, which completely cured me.
I would not be without it even if it cost
\$5.00 a bottle. Hundreds have used it
on my recommendation and all say it
gave them to cure Throat, Chest and
Lung troubles." Regular size 50c. and
small \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Globe
Grocery Co.

FIREMEN RESIGN.

Mr. Ira Nowick and John Moulton,
who were recently appointed as mem-
bers of the new fire company at the
West end, have sent in their resigna-
tions, to take effect at once.

EVERY BAR RAIDED
MUST BE CLEANED OUT

Judge Emery Instructs the Police That Small Quantity of
Liquor Seized Does Not Cover the Law.

"Mickey" Norton and Peter Masterson Get Long Sentences For Drunkenness
and a Seabrook Case Began Here Today.

The next time the police raid a place
for liquor selling they will have to take
a job wagon with them, according to
the instructions of Judge Emery to the
officers in police court this morning.
The seizure of a small amount of liquor
on such trips is not what the law calls
for and hereafter every place visited
must be cleaned out of everything that
is connected with the sale or the keep-
ing for sale.

All the liquor, the bottles and glasses
barrels, kegs and measures, pumps and
apparatus must be brought into court
as well as the proprietor of the arti-
cles.

Judge Emery's instructions were
made during the case against William
Webb, proprietor of the New Marlboro
hotel, who was charged with keeping
for sale spirituous liquor on Sunday.
The raid was made by Officers Hilton
and Holbrook. The amount of liquor
they found there was a small glass two-
thirds full and a half bottle of lager
beer.

Mr. Webb pleaded not guilty but
Judge Emery found probable cause to
hold the respondent in bail of \$200 for
his appearance at the April term of the
supreme court at Exeter the second
Tuesday in April. John W. Kelley ap-
peared for Mr. Webb and the case was
prosecuted by City Solicitor S. Peter
Emery.

Peter Masterson, who was before the
court but a week ago and who at that

time got a suspended sentence at the
county house, was rounded up on Sun-
day afternoon on Market street by Of-
ficers Burns and McCaffery. He pleaded
guilty to a complaint of drunkenness
and was given six months at the county
farm in addition to the first sentence.
The added costs were \$6 90.

"Mickey" Norton, landed in town
Saturday night and Sunday afternoon
he was found on Deer street by Officer
Burns. He got six months and costs,
also, in addition to a previously sus-
pended sentence.

After the local cases had been tried,
Judge Emery found a delegation from
the beautiful town of Seabrook waiting
in connection with a hard cider case and
complaints against two boys charged
with smashing glass in that place.

John N. Perkins, it was alleged, had
been selling the liquor and Warren
Perkins was charged with keeping the
stuff for sale. The latter was discharged.
The young men charged with smashing
glass were Wade Brown and Joseph
Marshall and the quartet were arrested
by Officer Southern, the town constable.
John W. Kelley appeared for the pro-
secution and the respondents were rep-
resented by John H. Bartlett.

All the witnesses could not be pre-
sent and the cases were continued until
this afternoon, the alleged offenders be-
ing confined at the police station here
in the meantime.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Miss Margaret Sullivan
was held at the Church of the Immacu-
late Conception Sunday afternoon at 1
o'clock. Rev. Fr. J. F. O'Keefe of-
ficiating. Interment was in Calvary
cemetery.

The body of Mrs. Annie Shapleigh,
who died in Lawrence, Mass., recently,
was brought here today and funeral ser-
vices were held at the Advent Christian
church, an out of town clergyman of-
ficiating. The deceased was formerly
a resident of this city and has a sister
residing here. The body was taken to
Sagamore cemetery for interment under
the direction of H. W. Nickerson, fun-
eral director.

The funeral of Mrs. Charles E. Rus-
sell, Jr., was held at the home on Han-
cock street at 2 o'clock this afternoon.
Rev. Myron Tyler of the Court street
Christian church officiating. The in-
terment was in Harmony Grove cem-
etery, by H. W. Nickerson, undertaker.

At the home in Greenland, this after-
noon, occurred the funeral of Mrs.
Ellen Henderson Weeks, the Greenland
minister officiating. The burial was in
the family lot in the town cemetery.
Mr. H. W. Nickerson of this city hav-
ing charge of the funeral arrangements.

WINNERS OF WORD CONTEST.

The prizes offered by the Jere
McAuliffe Stock company at Music hall
last week, to the boy and girl sending
in the largest number of words taken
from the words "Jere McAuliffe," were
awarded as follows: Miss Eva Bunker
had 243 words, and was given the gold
chain bracelet; William Hart had 521
words, and received the pearl handled
knife.

WEEK'S ENGAGEMENT CLOSED.

The Jere McAuliffe company closed
a week's engagement in repertoire at
Music hall, on Saturday evening, pre-
sented Escaped From Sing Sing. This
has been the first appearance of the
troupe in this city, but the patronage
for the entire week was most satisfac-
tory and the actors and actresses with
Mr. McAuliffe made a good impression.

HAND BADLY JAMMED.

John Kennard, a brakeman in the
employ of the Boston and Maine rail-
road, in this city, had his hand badly
jammed, on Saturday afternoon, while
coupling cars. Two fingers and the
thumb were taken completely off, and
remained in the glove which he had on
at the time. He was taken to the hos-
pital, where his hand was dressed.
He was formerly in the employ of Hon.
Frank Jones, as fireman.

MAHONEY PLACE SOLD.

The Mahoney place at the Plains was
sold on Saturday through William G.
Marshall, auctioneer, for \$1600.

CHURCH NOTES.

Easter will come four weeks from
yesterday.

Rev. C. M. Seamens of the Advent
Christian church on Sunday afternoon
preached on "Well Doing," and in the
evening there was the usual gospel ser-
vice.

Rev. C. LeV. Drine continued his il-
lustrated lecture course at Christ church
on Sunday evening before a large audi-
ence. The subject of the lecture was
"The Kingdom in the Days of the
Apostles."

A Boston medium, especially engaged
by the Spiritualistic workers in this
city, occupied the platform in Good
Templars' hall on Penhallow street
Sunday evening and conducted a test
and question meeting.

At the Pearl street Baptist church on
Sunday, Rev. Robert L. Dunston, the
pastor, conducted the usual preaching
service, and in the evening there was an
evangelistic service, the subject being,
"Jesus, the Healer." A praise service
preceded the address.

"The Man With the Dinner Pail" was
the subject of Rev. Myron Tyler at the
Court street Christian church on Sun-
day evening and there was music by a
double quartette. The sermon intend-
ed to show the dignity and worth of la-
bor and its Christian approval.

Rev. J. E. Robins of Dover, a former
pastor of the Methodist church, preached
there on Sunday morning to a large
congregation. Rev. Dr. Robins is now
the presiding elder of the Dover dis-
trict. This Monday evening at the
church the fourth quarterly conference
will be held in the vestry at 7.30.

The congregations at the lectures of
Rev. Dr. Gile at the Middle street
church on Sunday evenings are limited
only to the capacity of the church.
"The Influence of Companions" was the
theme of the pastor Sunday evening and
was in line with the course that he is
presenting so profitably and interest-
ingly.

A BIG LOT OF COAL.

The coal has been piling up at the
Eastern wharf until now twelve thou-
sand tons is waiting to be discharged,
and extra trains are being sent up over
the Concord branch every day to relieve
the pressure on the pockets here. Some
of this coal will be consigned to parties
in northern Vermont, but the bulk of it
is intended for the northern and south-
ern divisions of the Boston and Maine.
Still more cargoes are bound to this
port.

ADMIRAL CROMWELL ARRIVES.

Rear Admiral Cromwell, who is to re-
lieve Rear Admiral George O. Remy,
U. S. N., as commandant of the navy
yard and station, arrived at the Rock-
ingham this morning. He will report
for duty on Tuesday morning.

\$410,000 APPROPRIATED.

Portsmouth Navy Yard Will Receive
This Amount For Improvements.

The following appropriations will be
made for the Portsmouth navy yard:
Quay wall, \$40,000; grading, \$25,000;
sewer system, \$5000; water system ex-
tension, \$18,000; machine shop equip-
ment, \$150,000; machine shop engineer-
ing plant, \$50,000; smith shop construc-
tion and repair, \$22,000; latrines, \$2000;
remodelling building No. 42, \$5000; of-
fice building, \$15,000; underground
conduit, \$18,000; fire protection, \$60,-
090.

GOSSIP OF LOCAL SPORTS.

Percy Penhallow of this city, the
well known hockey player and crack
skater, is a candidate for the Harvard
lacrosse team.

The Woods brothers and Unity club
basket ball five will meet in a secret
practice game in the arsenal at the
south end this evening.

The basket ball league games, which
were advertised for Tuesday evening,
have been postponed until Saturday,
owing to the fact that the Universalist
church fair is to be held in Pierce hall,
on the evening originally chosen for the
games.

The Delapoon club is thinking of
organizing a lacrosse team this coming
season, and Penhallow of the Harvard
squad has consented to act as coach
should the plans materialize. Lacrosse
is an Indian game, which has become
extremely popular with the Canadian
athletes within the past ten years, and
is now rapidly increasing in favor in the
United States. To the Delapoons will
probably belong the credit of introduc-
ing it in this section.

The Belvedere club of Rye wishes to
match its track team against the Dela-
pooon athletes, and will issue a challenge
just as soon as the weather will permit
out of door sport. The lads down by
the sea believe that they have some
sprinters, hurdlers, jumpers and weight
throwers equal to the best men of this
city, but a contest with the Delapoons
is likely to convince them of their
error.

The bowling alleys this evening will
be the scene of a contest which will at-
tract every lover of good sport who can
possibly be present. The Marines and
the Knights of Columbus come together
for the first time in many weeks, and
the rivalry between the two teams is so
intense that nothing short of a hot game
could possibly be played. The Knights
are anxious to secure the lead once
more, while the Marines are determined
to hold onto first place now that they
have reached it. The game this evening
is far and away the most important of
the entire schedule thus far.

Have you noticed that in nearly every
case all important news of local sport-
ing events is first published in the
Herald, and afterward copied by its
contemporaries? Notices of games,
news of the organization of new teams
and clubs, and comment upon future
events, both certainties and probabili-
ties, in nine cases out of ten first appear
in the *Herald* sporting column. The
conclusion is obvious, that if you wish
to be posted on local sporting matters
you must read the *Herald*.

Kittery bids fair to become a worthy
rival of Greenland as a sporting town.
The village across the river is repre-
sented in the basket ball league, but the
young athletes of the town who could
not find places on the regular team
have decided to organize a team of their
own, and the young ladies are thinking
of following their example. It has al-
ready been stated in this column that
Kittery is to have a base ball team next
summer and will have a place in the
Portsmouth and vicinity league, and
the suburban pool players have already
led some of the cracks of this city a hot
chase.

A meeting will soon be called to de-
finitely decide what teams will be ad-
mitted to the local base ball league,
and to transact other important busi-
ness in connection with the work of final
organization. The defection of the
Delapoons is a disappointment to the
organizers of the league, but the list of
applicants is so large that the with-
drawal of this club will have no serious
result. It is hoped that a team can be
placed in Greenland, but the base ball
players of that town are so closely con-
nected with the Hampton team, that it
may not be possible to do so.

THE AMATEUR.

HE FOOLED THE SURGEONS.

All doctors told Konick Hamilton, of
West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18
months from Rectal Prolapsus, he would
die unless a costly operation was per-
formed; but he cured himself with five
boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the
great Pile cure on Earth, and the best Salve
in the World. 25 cents a box. Sold by
Globe Grocery Co.

Women love a clear, healthy com-
plexion. Pure blood makes it. Bur-
dock Blood Purifier makes pure blood.

PERSONALS.

Miss Mae Lydston is visiting in Bos-
ton.

W. P. Travis of Lynn, Mass., is a
visitor in this city.

Mrs. J. W. Caswell of Lafayette road
is ill with the gripe.

Charles Jameson of Lynn, Mass., is
in the city for a few days.

Mrs. J. Wallace Lear has returned
from a visit in Beverly, Mass.

E. M. Barney of Haverhill, Mass.,
is passing a few days in this city.

Mrs. Samuel O. Titus of this city is
the guest of relatives in Concord.

Walter G. Fuller of Concord has been
visiting in this city for several days.

Miss Florence Coleman goes to Pea-
body, Mass., today, to visit friend.

C. W. Hannaford of Tufts' Medical
college is visiting his home in this city.

Misses Florence McCue and Nettie
Snow are visiting friends in Manches-
ter.

Mrs. Frank S. Lancy has returned to
Suncook after a few days' visit in this
city.

Mr. Granville Berry of Kittery Point
was a visitor in Exeter and other towns
on Sunday.

Miss Sadie Paul of Mark street has
returned from quite a long visit in and
around Boston.

Miss Grace Norton of Kittery, clerk
at L. E. Staples, leaves today on a
vacation of several weeks.

Mr. Harry E. Emmons of the Boston
University Medical school, passed Sun-
day with his parents, Rev. and Mrs.
Henry V. Emmons, at Kittery Point.

Miss Annie E. Williams of South
Berwick, Me., who has been the guest
of Mr. and Mrs. Justin H. Shaw in Kit-
tery, returned to her home on Saturday.

The marriage of Miss Louise Hortense,
daughter of Mr. Ira C. Seymour, of this
city, to Mr. Frank A. Marshall of Ayer,
Mass., is announced to occur on Tues-
day evening, March 20th, at six o'clock.

BOWLING.

Standing of the Teams and Individual
Averages Up to Date.

The following is the standing of the
teams in the Portsmouth candle pin
league:

	Won	Lost	Per Cent	Pins
Marines	23	7	766	12352
Knights of Columbus	13	12	600	12242
Portsmouth	16	14	533	12242
Rockingham	16	14	533	12235
Maplewood	11	19	366	12077
Kearsarge	6	24	200	11882

The bowlers with averages of eighty
or over as follows:

	Per Cent
Lesage, Marines	86
W. Mitchell, Portsmouth	85
Keeler, Marines	85
J. H. Kirvan, Knights of Columbus	84
G. Woods, Rockingham	84
J. Mitchell, Portsmouth	83
Buchanan, Portsmouth	83
Caswell, Rockingham	83
C. Clark, Maplewood	83
Moynahan, Knights of Columbus	82
Lytle, Portsmouth	82
Sydney, Knights of Columbus	82
Scriffer, Marines	82
L. Whitehouse, Maplewood	82
Schurman, Rockingham	81
H. Clark, Maplewood	80
Fay, Marines	80

KITTERY REPUBLICANS.

Caucus of the Party in the Town to
Be Held Next Friday Evening.

The republicans of the town of Kit-
tery will hold their caucus in Went-
worth hall, next Friday evening at 7.30
o'clock to nominate candidates for town
officers and to choose delegates to the
state convention. Every republican in
the town should be present.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE
IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of
hand-some wall papers, that range in
price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suit-
able for any room, and of exquisite
colorings and artistic patterns. Only
expert workmen are employed by us,
and our prices for first-class work is as
reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth



THE MAN WHO KNOWS

about clothing and about style and
something about fit is in the majority
among our customers. But we want
the other men—the ready-made—those
who fail to realize that their individ-
uality is lost in the machine-cut suit.
To attract their custom we will make
a perfect fitting suit for \$15.00 to \$25.
The workmanship and finish will be of
the very best class.

JAS. HAUGH
20 High Street.

You Know That
TAYLOR,
THE CONFECTIONER,
Makes His Own High Grade
CANDIES.

He Uses The Finest Grades Of
Sugar And Other Ingredients.

Trade At
TAYLOR'S

1 Congress Street, Near High.

TANKS
WIND MILLS
AND PUMPS
Gasoline and Hot Air Engines.

Artesian Wells Drilled
ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION
EXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE WORK

Steam, Hot Water and Hot
Air Heating.
PLUMBING AND PIPING.

W. E. Paul
39 to 45 Market St.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.
C. E. BOYNTON
BOTTLE OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks.

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer
Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Straw-
berry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and
Soda Water in syphons for hotel and
family use. Fountains charged at short
notice.

Bottles of Elderidge and Milwaukee Lager
Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and</